

# My Entire Class Was Summoned to Another World except for Me

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# Prologue

Waking up at the same time.

Attending the same school.

Living the same usual life.

Sleeping at the same time.

That is the regular, everyday life of Kamiya Yato.

Yato is someone who hates everything that is troublesome. As a result, he spends his entire time at school either sleeping on top of his desk or faintly gazing at the window.

And that habit of him didn't change even after he became a third year in junior school. No one bothers talking to him, that's why he's usually alone with not even a single friend.

Since he has quite the handsome face, there were plenty of other students who tried to approach him at first. However, for Yato who finds that troublesome, he kept on ignoring them until everyone else lost interest.

Like that, Yato is once again today, lying his head on the desk at the last seat in the corner of the classroom, all alone. But suddenly, a voice started reverberating inside his head.

“Okay, hello~. Good morning everyone~”

The class began rustling in response to the abrupt and cheerful voice which seemed to belong to a child.

“Yes, yes~ I understand that you guys are confused, for now, let's calm down.”

Despite saying that, the class didn't show a sign of settling down. On the contrary, it became even noisier.

(Whatever now... let's just sleep)

Because of he's sleeping habit, Yato decided to take a nap in spite of the

rustling class.

“Ah~ You have left me no choice~ 『Shut up』”

At the moment when the chid’s voice lowered its tone, the entire place fell into silence. No, they were forced to become silent. Thanks to that, the class turned far more peaceful than ever.

(How grateful, now I can finally rest. Not sure who did that but well done.)

Inside the silent class, Yato expressed his thanks to the owner of the voice with a satisfied expression, then fell into a slumber.

“Wait there, I’m happy that you’re quiet, but don’t sleep, please. Rather you’re napping quite often, aren’t you? Anyway, I have an important talk so『wake up』.”

With one word from the voice, Yato’s body was lifted forcibly.  
(What’s this?! I can’t lay down!!)

He insisted on taking his former position, but that didn’t prove to be useful. However, despite what happened, Yato advanced into the next plan as he stopped moving.

(It can’t be helped, I can only sleep this way then.)

Thinking as such, he closed his eyes.

‘No, hey! I told, don’t sleep! Just how bad do you want to take a rest?! C’mon, 『listen to what I’m saying!』’

This time his eyes were forcibly opened up and somehow, the drowsiness he had only recently had completely disappeared.

(Is the doing of this child voice thing? I will never forgive you for getting in the way of my only pleasure!)

As Yato started to get slightly displeased, the voice owner began to speak.

“Now I can finally speak! First, comes my self-introduction. I am Metoron. I’m working as a god in a different world. Glad to meet you!”

Everyone became dumbfounded by the abrupt declaration of the voice...  
Metron.

No, they're not able to talk in the first place, but the bewilderment was apparent in their expressions. Including Yato.

(Just when I thought about hearing his talk seriously it turned out it's nothing but nonsense.)

Although it was because of Metoron that he's awake currently, Yato was indeed interested to hear his speech.

(It's just like a light novel.)

Yato has another hobby other than sleeping. That is watching anime or reading light novels. He reads them most of the time when he can't nap.

"Well then, I'm kinda sorry about you guys, but I'm bringing you to my world. Of course, the right to refuse is not tolerated."

Everyone in the class didn't speak, however instead, widely opened their eyes in shock to Metoron's words.

(Hmm...)

Excluding Yato. That's because he was expecting a similar development like this. It wasn't something that surprising.

"Actually, The demon lord in my world is acting violently and murdering other races. If he keeps acting this way, things will get bad soon, that's why I'm going to have you defeat him for me."

(This is too standard.)

"Of course, if you proceeded now with no special power, you will end up dead for sure. So I'm going to bestow upon you some skills well fitting to your abilities."

Stated Metoron before he clapped his fingers resulting in a tiny sound inside everyone's head.

"With that, I have just granted you various skills depending on your abilities. You should be okay now. Well then, I don't have much left time so I will summon you all to my world."

Right when he said the last word, a giant magic formation appeared on the

floor of the class.

It was a magic circle shining in golden color and gradually increasing its light.

While the class was astonished by the sudden pop of the magic formation, Yato was about to realize something else.

(Wait, I'm not inside the formation...)

Since he usually sits at the top corner of the classroom which is located outside the circle, it was impossible for him to move there.

All that he could do was witness the magic circle shining even brighter.

"Ah, it is scheduled that you will be summoned as heroes in my world. You can ask the residents of the world for further information about it. Also, the only way to come back is to defeat the demon lord; I will guarantee your return at that time. Alright then, have a good new life, heroes!"

Like that the magic circle vanished along with the students-----Except for Yato.

"Are you serious..... Ah, I can talk... and move."

Realizing that he can move once again, Yato made a long stretch. Well then, for now, let us sort out the situation, why I'm I the only one who didn't get summoned?

"It was totally my fault for not being inside the magic circle..."

That was the only possible reason. And even if that wasn't the case, he couldn't think about anything else.

Anything else that's been bothering me?..... no.

"For now let's just rest."

At these kinds of times, sleeping is the best solution.

Yato fell back on the desk and tried to fall asleep, but apparently, he couldn't do so.

Is the effect of that kid's spell thing is still taking effect?

That brat, causing me troubles and leaving. Next time I meet him, it will be a fist in the face.

But what to do? Yato didn't have anything in particular except for sleeping. As

he was pondering about a way to spend his free time, he suddenly recalled something.

“Come to think of it, he said something about skills and stuff.”

After remembering Metoron’s words, Yato concentrated on showing his status and then, a half transparent image popped out before his eyes.

**Kamiya Yato Age: 15 male Race: human**

**Physical points: 500/500**

**Magicpoints : 300/300**

**Skills**

**Appraisal– super growth– Magic creation**

“Ooh, it actually happened!”

Yato was surprised by the status in front of him. He then tried concentrating on the skill names resulting in a detailed explanation of each one reflecting on the image. How useful.

**Appraisal:**

**You can appraise any person or thing inside your field of vision.**

**super growth:**

**Tremendously raises the speed of learning and skill leveling.**

**Magic creation:**

**Allows creating any type of magic the creator desires. However, The consumption of magic, in this case, is very high.**

these are some really convenient skills. Thought Yato as he read the skill descriptions.

“Magic creation? let’s give it a try.”

Yato activated the Magic creation skill and thought about the magic he wanted.

(Getting stronger when sleeping.)

**“The skill [Sleeping strength magic]was learned.”**

A voice announced so inside his head.

Did I really create it? I didn't expect it to work on whatever I wanted. While thinking about that, Yato's vision started to faint. Getting all confused, he kneeled on the floor while holding his head with both hands.

(What happened...?)

Before his consciousness entirely fainted away, he recalled one thing.

(Yeah, it said that using this skill consumes a lot of magic points.)

At that time, Yato understood what was going on. He was out of Magic. Right when he realized that fact, he lost awareness.

# Chapter 01: An unfamiliar roof

After losing my consciousness for a good amount of time, I finally opened my eyes to see a white ceiling.

“At these kinds of situations, it’s always an unknown ceiling huh...”

When I tried to raise up, for the time being, I realized I was on top of a bed. This is definitely a hospital, isn’t...

I took a look over the place and noticed that there was a TV and raindrops outside the window.

This is not a different world, is it...

As I fell in thoughts, someone abruptly opened the door. Looking at that direction, I confirmed that they were my parents who seemed to be confused. Their expressions then instantly changed into a one of concern and they hastily approached me.

“Yato! Are you feeling okay? Are you in pain somewhere?!”

My mother asked me with a considerably worried face.

“Yeah, I’m fine, mom.”

When I said that, my mother became relieved as she muttered: “thank god!”. This year, she has already reached 40, but her appearance is that of a young beautiful 20 years old lady.

“Are you really okay? How are you feeling?”

This time it was my father who inquired me.

“Yeah, I’m feeling good, dad.”

“I see, that’s great.”

Same as my mother, My father is also older than 40, however, despite his age he still quite good-looking. Anyone who would witnesses the both of them together can’t help but imagine them as a couple of young lovers. Which I found deceiving.

“I’m glad that you’re okay. I was frightened when I first heard that you were

collapsing alone in the classroom.”

“That’s right. Yato, what in heaven happened in there? Where did your classmates go?”

I closed my mouth for an instant to my father’s question. This is bad, we’re already talking about that!? What to do?

“You are Kamiya Yato, I’m I correct.”

Just when I was about to speak, this time, several old men made their way inside the room. They’re police detectives, apparently.

“I am Onigawara from the metropolitan Police Department. Is it possible for you to answer some questions?”

That’s a police officer for sure.

And the questions are probably about my classmates teleporting into a different world.

But how should I answer him? There’s no way he would accept a reply like ‘they went to another world!’.

I began contemplating the circumstances.

“Please stop! Yato has just woke up! I’d like you to leave for now please!”

My mother furiously yelled at the officers.

The officers seemed to be taken aback by her shout and possibly because they considered the tension of the mood, they decided to honestly drawback.

“I understand. Well then, we shall be coming back another day.”

The several officers left the room as a group. My mother is not from the type who gets angry too often, but once she does, things become quite scary. I still remember how frightening it was when I was once seriously rebuked by her. I remained silent as watched the officers leaving.

“By the way, what time is it now?”

I asked as I started to restlessly look around the place for a clock.

“It’s 4:00 pm. Don’t worry, it’s still the same day.”

My father was the one who answered.

Seriously? Doesn’t that mean I only slept for a light 2 hours?

I barely stopped the shock from reaching my face.

“Come to think of it, Where’s Karen?”

“Karen-chan is taking care of the house. She was really worried when she heard about your break down.”

It seems that Karen didn’t come with my parents.

And yeah, Karen is my little sister.

She’s a pretty middle school sophomore taking after my mother.

Our relation is not that good, but neither that bad. In brief, we’re just normal siblings.

For that Karen to be worried about me, Onii-chan is quite happy.

“okay, we should go now.”

Uttered my father as he checked his watch.

“Ah, is it already time? Well then, Yato, we’re going back to work now, okay?”

“Alright, have a good time.”

Like that, my parents left the room. Right after they closed the door, I took a deep breath and laid down in the bed.”

That’s right, I need to check on my status.

**Kamiya Yato Age: 15 Male Race: human Lv1**

**Physical points: 500/500**

**Magic points: 300/300**

**Skills**

**Appraisal– super growth– Magic creation– Sleeping strength magic**

It’s really there. I thought it was just a dream.

I concentrated my sight on the new Sleeping strength magic skill.

**Sleeping strength magic:**

**Automatically casts a type of magic a few moments before falling asleep which allows acquiring experience points. The acquired experience points accumulate in proportion to the sleeping time.**

Ooh, This is a very convenient magic.

Getting stronger only by sleeping is a perfect skill for me. Without any further delay, I tried to use it by falling asleep, but suddenly, something like a chant started floating inside my head.  
Should I chant this line, maybe?

### **“Exsleep”**

At that instant, I sensed as if I was faintly shining and my body somehow felt warmer. At this conditions, I think I can sleep quickly.

As I was thinking about that, I wrapped myself inside the cushion and fell into a deep slumber.

I will leave out the part where I spent a good amount of time accepting police interviews and chased by the press corps.

Anyway, an entire year has passed-----And I graduated from being a middle school student.

# Chapter 02: A year have passed

Today is the day when I become a high school student. I was wearing my new uniform and standing in front of the mirror.

“.....It suits me well, I guess.”

It was an ordinary uniform. A deep blue colored blazer and trouser, a necktie and a white shirt. But I couldn’t help but feel obnoxious seeing myself wearing it with half-dead eyes in front of the mirror.

Before I realized, Karen who halted her steps inside the corridor was gazing at me.

“.....Does it suit me?”

“Maybe it will if you do something about those dead eyes.”

“Yeah...”

My sister got quite the sharp tongue.

Karen is now a third-year middle schooler; she changed her hairstyle to a ponytail this time and was wearing a different school uniform as well.

It’s a ponytail today, huh?

So I thought as I saw Karen’s hair. She has a habit of changing her hairstyle to different shapes and varieties very often. I always wondered how troublesome it is for her to change it every week.

“Your uniform looks well on you too.”

“Yeah.”

Said Karen before she turned to the other direction.

She’s the type who doesn’t let their emotions reach their face, but I’m still her brother.

I can immediately imagine what she’s thinking about just from her actions.

For instance, when she turned to the other side right now, she’s definitely twitching her mouth, which reveals that she’s happy but trying to hide it. I’m not sure as to why she tries to hide that fact, but my sister had already entered puberty. Perhaps she’s taking such attitude because of her age.

However, my dear sister, Onii-chan can read through all your little tricks. I let a smirk show in my face as I was thinking about that.

“What are you smirking all alone? Disgusting.”

A sharp tongue indeed.

I responded with a bitter smile then heard my mother’s voice calling us from the lower floor.

“It’s about time, both of you!”

“I’m on my way! Let’s go, Karen”

“Okay.”

We both descended the stairs.

“Here’s your lunch box.”

“Thanks, mom.”

“Thank you.”

We received our lunch boxes and placed them in our bags.

“You’re now a high school student. Make sure to behave well in the opening ceremony.”

“I know.”

“You too, Karen-chan. Be extra careful this time since you don’t know the way to school yet.”

“Right.”

“Okay then, have a good day!”

We exited from the entrance door as my mother was seeing us off.

After what happened last year, we ended up moving due to various reasons. Although the main one was because of me.

The first thing I had after waking up again that day, was a police interview. And from then, every time I heard the police visiting, I pretend to be asleep. I can’t tell them something ridiculous as that my classmates went to a different world, after all.

Anyway, I was able to deceive the police that way, however, that wasn’t the case for the media. The topic became widely prominent in news programs resulting in people pouring all their attention to me... in a bad way.

Due to the persistent reporters intruding in our home, we had to unavoidably move our address. That's why I felt pretty bad for my family.

“I’m going this way.”

“Is that so. Try to no get lost.”

“That’s none of your business!”

exclaimed Karen as she took a separate way, leaving me alone heading to my new school.

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Arriving at my new high school, the entrance door was rustling by the many students around.

I was giving a flower to put on top of my chest pocket and was lead to the gym where I had to take a seat and wait for the ceremony to start. I Honestly felt bored.

“... I guess I’ll skip it.”

It will be fine as long as I go back to the classroom by the end of the convention. While considering the time, I stealthily sneaked out of the gym.

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Now that I sneaked out, what should I do?

I started loitering inside the new, unfamiliar school. The inside was unexpectedly wide, so I remained walking while I decided to verify my status.

**Kamiya Yato Age: 16 Male Race: human Lv93**

**Physical points: 9800/9800**

**Magic point: 9600/9600**

**Skills**

**Appraisal– super growth– Magic creation– Super Sleeping strength magic– Fire magic– Water magic– Earth magic– Wind magic– Light magic– Dark magic– Teleportation magic– Space magic**

**Sword skills– Boxing skills– Body enhancement (medium)**

How can I say this... I may have gone a bit too far.

All that I did was almost cast **【Sleeping strength magic】**every night before

sleeping, but who thought that this will be the result after activating it every day for a whole year.

To top it off, the **【Super growth skill upgraded】** **【Sleeping strength magic】** to **【Super Sleeping strength magic】** throughout the way. Thanks to that, the experience I acquired had drastically increased. Well, leveling up is not a bad thing, after all.

About the other skills, for the **【Fire magic】**, **【Water magic】** and the rest, I casually made them just because I wanted. I mean, wouldn't it be great if I were to go to a different world and be praised as 'the possessor of all nature elements!!'? That would be amazing.

However, despite creating them, I didn't have the chance to use them at all, which explains why they didn't level up.

It's like the modern world is telling me that it doesn't need any magic.

As for **【Teleportation magic】**, It was a pretty convenient skill I created for moving from place to place, though I had a feeling that I'd turn into a hopeless person if I kept using it so I stopped doing so midway.

**【Space magic】** is similar to the one in light novels where a person can have an infinite storage space. I created it thinking that it would be useful, but in the end, its purpose wasn't truly fulfilled, There isn't that much stuff that I want to store in the first place, so it felt kinda useless.

**【Sword skills】** was obtained when I was randomly swinging a rod. I thought that it would grant me something like stick skills, but I guess my recognition played its role at that time. When I hold a stick and imagine it as a sword, it will then be recognized as **【Sword skills】**. Although it is called like that, I didn't get the chance to use a sword anyway, but at least I became somewhat better at using the kitchen knife. Well, my culinary skills are still bad, though.

**【Boxing skills】** is an upgrade from the skill **【martial arts】** I obtained first. Owing to this one, my physical abilities had immensely advanced. I became able to easily crash a huge rock if I hit it seriously. At that moment I made a promise to myself to not use that hit against a human.

**【Body enhancement】** is the same as the previous one. It was merely **【Body enhancement】** at first, then leveled to **【Body enhancement (medium)】** due to

【super growth】. It also allows an extreme ascending to my physical abilities when used.

I have already attempted using it several times, however, I don't think I will be using it ever again. It risks resulting in someone's death.

With this and that, I spent a year discovering and expanding my new abilities, although I keep wondering whether all of this was really necessary or not. Magic is not useful in this world, nor are the sword and fighting related skills, since I'm not the type who picks up quarrels. Rather, I do my best to avoid them.

When I think about it this way, I realize that all of this was worthless.

I halted my steps to gaze at the sakura trees while pondering about such a thing when abruptly-----I noticed a girl collapsing before my eyes.

# Chapter 03: I encountered a collapsing girl

Alright then, what should I do.....?

I fixed my gaze at the collapsing student girl. I never thought I'd happen to encounter a person losing his awareness like this. That's quite the valuable experience from a specific meaning.

Hmm, For now, I will try calling her. I'd feel guilty if I abandoned her here, anyway.

“Heey, You okay...?”

“.....”

No response. Apparently she's just a corpse.

Or maybe that's not the case. I tried lifting up her body as I wondered if she was alive.

I laid her on her back.

Upon witnessing her face the only word I found to be appropriate to describe it was 'beautiful'.

A white skin, side tail brown hair, and despite her small build, her necessary charms are still clearly visible. Her looks were very attractive.

But what should I do? It's good that I placed her on her back, however, except the fact that she's attractive there's nothing else I know about her. Looking at her chest pocket, I saw a decoration flower. This means she's the same year as me.

“Wait, I can just appraise her!”

I finally realized such an obvious fact in this strange situation. Next time I need to make sure it doesn't take me long enough.

Thus, I appraised the girl in front of me.

**Kamaishi Sayaka Age: 16 Female Race: human Lv1 Anemia**

**Physical points: 200/200**

**Magic points: 100/100**

## Skills

### Cooking– Cleaning– Sewing– Weak body

It seems she collapsed because of Anemia. Her name is Kamaishi Sayaka. Her level is normal, but this girl got some extreme housework skills.

Usually, it takes a few years to learn a skill, so this girl must be really good at house chores. As for the weak body skill, it's probably because of the anemia. Apparently, she has a frail body. That must be the reason she fell senseless while casually walking.

Now that I know the reason, what should I do? I can't just leave her sleeping here, so let's carry her to the infirmary. Deciding what to do, I carried Kamaishi on my back.

I sensed a soft and tender feeling pressing against me... this was unavoidable. That's right, it can't be helped.

..... Let's take a detour.

Such a stupid idea crossed my mind for a moment, however, I directly brought her to the infirmary in the end. But It was still a nice experience.

---

Arriving at the infirmary, I followed the nurse's instructions and put Kamaishi in a bed.

“It's clearly due to anemia.”

Uttered the infirmary nurse while facing Kamaishi.  
I know! I already read her status.

“We should leave her resting here. What are you going to do in the meantime? Currently, the entrance ceremony should be about to take place, but honestly, I don't really like attending it. It's too troublesome and all.”

Hey, you're the school nurse, aren't you? Should you really be saying something like that?

Well, I kind of understand her feeling of not wanting to attend.

“In that case, can I wait for her here?”

“I don't mind.”

She quickly allowed it. This person is too easygoing.

“Well then, I have some work to do now, so take care of the girl on my behalf. You don’t need to attend the ceremony either.”

“I understand.”

“Okay, I’m leaving it for you.”

Leaving behind those words, she exited the infirmary.

To be honest, I appreciate this situation. It’s a pretty good way to skip the entrance ceremony.

But the boredom is still the same. I appreciate the official excuse for slacking off, but this boring.

“..... I guess I’ll sleep too.”

I took a seat in a chair near the bed and held my knees with both of my arms to support my chin.

That’s right, I need to activate that before sleeping.

**“Exsleep”**

Faint light and comfortable warmth covered my body. Whenever I used this skill I get to have a sound sleep.

I don’t think I can sleep anymore without this function. Thinking about that, I quickly fell into a pleasant slumber.

---

“U... Uun... Where I’m I?...”

Before realizing it I was on top of a bed. I wonder what’s this place. If I still remember correctly, I was taking a stroll inside the school since I arrived a bit early, and then my vision turned dizzy..... Yeah! I collapsed!

But how did I end up on top of a bed? I inclined my head and turned to see my surroundings to find a boy sleeping while holding both of his knees.

A boy?!

What am I supposed to do? I’m bad at talking with boys.....

When I tried to lightly drawback, I bumped into a desk near the bed and made a remarkable sound.

“Hmm.....aah?”

The boy who was sleeping, slowly opened his eyes, made a long yawn and stretched his body.

Before long, he noticed me and our eyes met.

-----

I woke up to realized that the girl who was sleeping earlier was looking at me making a long stretch.

“Hm, so you woke up?”

“Um... yes, just now...”

“I see, how are you feeling?”

“I’m feeling okay...um... Why am I here?”

“I found you laying in the school ground so I carried you to the infirmary.”

“Is that so... Um, Thank you very much.”

“It’s fine, it was just by pure chance that I found you, after all. Not to mention, thanks to you I was able to ditch the school ceremony.”

“I-I see...”

Perhaps because she didn’t grasp the situation yet, she gave me a confused answer. And it’s probably my imagination that I feel like she’s taking a distance from me the longer I talk to her.

“Ah, you woke up at the right time. The ceremony is about to end, you two should go back to your classrooms first.”

The school nurse arrived at the perfect time and told us to head to our classrooms.

“I understand. Welp, shall we go? Can you stand?”

“Y-Yes. I’m fine.”

Like that, she stood up from the bed and walked together with me.

-----

“By the way, what’s your class?”

“U-Um, I’m in Class two.”

“I’m in class two as well. Let’s get along from now on!”

“Y-Yes. Nice to meet you.”

I walked together with Kamaishi to the classroom, but perhaps because she's not familiar with boys, I sensed a that she's putting both a mental and a physical distance between us.

"Hey..."

"W-what is it?"

Kamaishi over reacted to my words. This makes me surprisingly hurt.

"If you're not good at interacting with boys, I can go ahead, you know?"

"Eh!? I-It's fi-ine! You don't need to be that considerate! And I'd also feel kinda bad if you did..."

Exclaimed Kamaishi with a gradually fading voice. What with that attitude, she's unexpectedly nice.

"I guess, that would be better."

We then remained silently walking.

Kamaishi was occasionally taking quick glances at me, but she didn't show any sign of starting a conversation. This is pretty awkward.

"U-Um..."

Kamaishi suddenly halted her steps and addressed me.

"I am sorry for earlier. I have a weak body so I often fell like that you see."

Not sure if that was all she wanted to say, Kamaishi couldn't endure looking at my eyes for longer and cast her sight downwards. I wonder if that was why she was glancing at me a moment ago. She's seriously a good girl, ain't she?

"Don't worry about it. As I said earlier, it was by pure chance that I found you. You don't have to thank me in such a formal way, Kamaishi-san."

"B-But...wait? How did you know my name?"

Ooh crap! I let my tongue slip.

Kamaishi made a strange expression after hearing her name coming out from my mouth.

"Ah..... I heard it from the infirmary nurse."

"Ah, I understand now."

She seemed to have accepted my false justification. That was close. Let's be more alert next time.

"Um, th-then you too, can you tell me what's your name?"

This time she asked me with an embarrassed expression. What's this?! She's so cute!

"I'm Kamiya Yato. Nice to meet you, Kamaishi-san."

"Right! Nice to meet you too! Kamiya-kun"

Like that, we headed to our classroom once again.

At that time, I felt as if both distances she was putting between us have narrowed a little bit.

# Chapter 04: The right corner seat is the most suitable for sleeping

The classroom was empty when we first arrived. The entire place was deserted. No wonder it felt strangely quiet around. This means that the entrance ceremony is probably still ongoing.

“there’s still nobody here.”

Kamaishi seemed to be surprised by that fact as well, but soon enough, we heard some voices outside the window. The rest of the students are on their way.

“Looks like they’re on their way, let’s take our seats first.”  
“Right.”

We took our seats that were designated in the blackboard and waited for the start of the class.

Since I already knew my personal number, all I had to do was check the board to find my seat in the right corner.

“Kamiya-kun, you got the corner seat.”  
“Yeah, It’s my lucky day.”  
“Eh? Why?”  
“I can sleep without fearing from being exposed.”

That’s right, especially the right corner seat facing the teacher’s desk; Based on my experience, it’s not easy to be found out sleeping at that place. Turns out I’m lucky from the first day.

When I expressed my honest thoughts to Kamaishi with a happy face, she stared at me with reproachful eyes.

“Kamiya-kun, you should behave well in class.”  
“I know, I know.”

I ignored Kamaishi’s words with a light feeling.  
Aah~ The right corner seat is really nice. Alright, let’s ascertain how comfy it is

to sleep in it. I placed my face on the desk and took a comfortable sleeping position.

“Wait, what are you doing now?! Everyone is on his way here!!”

Kamaishi who was astonished by my behavior sat in front of me. Come to think of it, it turns out she sits before me because of our close names in the list.

“No, I mean, isn’t it only natural to check if your seat is comfortable for resting?”

“No, it’s not!? Why are you asking something this obvious!?”

You don’t? For me, sleeping is the first thing I try out on a new desk. I remember falling asleep at my first seat in middle school not even one minute after I sat down. Although it was already evening when I woke up.

“Anyway, don’t sleep and wait for everyone, okay?”

Since she insisted this far, I reluctantly decided to stay awake; it can’t be helped.

After waiting for a while together, the other students made their way inside the class turning the place that was peaceful just now rustling at once.

Annoying, I want to sleep. As I irritated from the bottom of my heart, an adult seeming to be a sports teacher wearing a jersey entered the class.

“O-kay! Everyone is present! I will be beginning the homeroom now. First, comes my self-introduction.”

The teacher who was rushing his speech right after he entered, introduced herself.

“I am you homeroom teacher, Mudou Kento. Let’s get along from today on.”

Mudou was a young 30 years old female teacher and had a special athletic hair style.

“Well then, everyone here will introduce himself following the number turns.

Under Mudou’s instruction, most of the class smoothly finished their self-introduction.

“I am Kamaishi Sayaka. I couldn’t attend the entrance ceremony because of

my bad health, however, please let's get along. It is nice to meet all of you."

The boys in the class began whispering something like "This girl is cute, ain't she?" after hearing Kamaishi's courteous introduction.

She is indeed cute. I personally think she is between first and second in class when it comes to appearances.

After Kamaishi finished her speech, I stood from my seat and started mine.

"Kamiya Yato. Nice to meet you all."

With that sentence, I sat back. Well, that's all that I've got to say. Plain and safe.

Now that I'm also done, what's left is to take a nap. Let's do this.

With that goal in mind, I fell in my desk, took a comfortable position and went to the world of dreams.

After the students' introduction, the homeroom teacher, Mudou explained different matters about the school rules and such. Of course, Yato wasn't listening at that time.

-----Break time.

"Yo, Yato! I'm Bokuya Shinji. Nice to meet you."

"Ggu....."

"N-Nice to met you..."

"Ggu....."

"....."

-----Second break.

"Kamiya-Kun. I-I'm Takenaka Emi. Um... nice to meet you."

"Ggu....."

"U-Umm..."

"Ggu....."

"....."

-----Third break.

"You're Kamiya Yato? I'm Sahara Yuuji. Alias Blatty angel. Our encounter should be the turns of fate. Let's change this world together!"

"Ggu....."

“Th-The world...”

“Ggu.....”

“...Hm, we shall meet once again.”

—————After school.

“Hnng! I had a good rest, hm? What’s wrong Kamaishi-san.”

I asked Kamaishi with a drowsy expression, but she seemed to be amazed. Rather, she was a little bit displeased.

“You’re asking me what is wrong? Why did you sleep in class?”

“What do you mean? I finished introducing myself, so I thought it’s the perfect timing.”

“That’s not the problem here! What kind of nerve do you have for sleeping from the homeroom class until the end of the school day?”

“Eh? It’s already that time?”

“Yes, it is! Although we only had 3 hours, you slept through all of them!

Seriously, this is the first time I met someone like you. There were even some classmates who tried to talk to you... Well, the last one didn’t mind you being asleep, though.”

“Really? You could’ve just wake me up then.”

“I tried doing that countless times! You didn’t respond at all!”

Exclaimed Kamaishi then turned her sight to a different direction. Her angry attitude is pretty cute too, but let’s not say that as it will only make the situation worse.

“Geez, I also wanted to talk with you.....”

“Hm? Did you say something?”

“Nothing!!”

I’m not sure as to why she’s this mad, but school is done, so let’s go back home.

As I decided to leave, I picked my bag and stood up.

“Ah, are you already leaving?”

“Yeah, Later then, Kamaishi.”

“O-Okay, see you.”

I left Kamaishi, who looked slightly disappointed for some reason, behind and went straight home.

---

The next day, and similar to yesterday, I was taking a nap while sitting in the corner seat of the class. Honestly speaking, I would say that it's hard to be found out sleeping here, but that's probably just because Mudou is especially random and that the lessons didn't yet start taking place. That's why I was able to sleep for a long period today as well, until lunch break.

"Fuaah, I had a good nap. Hm? What's wrong, Kamaishi?"

"No, I was just thinking how it is useless to argue with you..."

The first thing I saw after waking up was Kamaishi's shocked face. Did something happen? More importantly, It's time to eat. As I was taking out my lunch box from the bag, I noticed a few guys approaching Kamaishi.

"Kamaishi-san, would you like to eat together with us?"

"It would better than eating alone you know?"

"Eh? Um... n..I'm..."

Their intentions are too obvious. Kamaishi who's not good at dealing with boys was trembling without being able to speak a particular word. am I supposed to help her out here? I can just frankly leave her alone to deal with them, however, that would result in some cracks on our relation. They left me no choice, let's help her out.

"Let's go, Kamaishi. Bring your lunch box too."

"Eh?"

"C'mon, hurry. We don't have much time left."

"R-Right."

The confused Kamaishi took her lunch box and was forced to follow me outside the classroom.

We should be fine this far.

After walking for a short while, I halted my steps and turned to face Kamaishi.

"Are you okay?"

"Y-Yeah, thank you. As I thought, I'm still bad at dealing with boys..."

“Everyone is bad at dealing with something. Don’t let it get to you. By the way, if you’re that bad with talking with guys, why are you fine with me?”

“Eh? Th-That’s because...”

When I inquired her about that, she made a restless expression seeming to have difficulty coming up with an answer.

I wonder what’s with her.

“Well, it’s okay. More importantly, are you really fine with eating lunch with me?”

“Eh? Is it fine?”

“Yeah, that is if you’d like.”

“I don’t mind! Not at all! Rather this makes me happy; I feel like I’ve finally done it you know.....”

Kamaishi accepted my invitation of eating together with all her might.

I didn’t hear her last few words very well, but they should be positive as well.

“Well then, let’s go.”

“Yes.”

Like this, I ate lunch together with Kamaishi.

# Chapter 05

“Let’s eat!”

“Yeah.”

On the roof, Kamaishi and I started eating lunch. A warm spring breeze blew from time to time, making it a perfect time to eat.

As to why we choose the roof? Well, Kamaishi felt somewhat embarrassed to be seen eating with me. Fortunately, nobody was up here when we came.

Sitting down on a wooden bench, we opened our lunch boxes.

“Kamaishi-san, your food looks good. Did you make it yourself?”

“Ehehe, that’s right. I made it at home.”

Fried chickens, Tamagoyaki, Broccoli and more. Just from a glance, and my mouth watered. As expected from someone who can cook.

“Since my mom’s busy with her work most of the time, I always make meals in her stead.” She continued.

“That’s impressive.”

“Do you perhaps want to taste?”

Saying that, Kamaishi picked a tamagoyaki with a pair of chopsticks and brought it to my lips.

“You sure?”

“Yes, I’m a light eater in the end. Don’t be reserved and have a taste..”

Kamaishi brought the tamagoyaki closer, and I couldn’t stop thinking about what this was, or possibly could be. I was of course happy to taste her cooking and all, but wouldn’t this be an... indirect kiss?

I hesitated, my gaze shifting between Kamaishi and the tamagoyaki.

I mean, I knew Kamaishi. Knowing her, she probably didn’t even think of it.

Gosh, airheads are scary. But still...

*Gulp*

“Well then, please.”

I opened my mouth and let the tamagoyaki slip passed my lips.

“..... Hm, It’s delicious.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, it’s on the same level as my mom’s cooking.”

“Is that so. What does your mother do, by the way?”

“Cuisine researcher.”

“Hmm... Wait... eeeh!?”

I knew why she was so shocked. My mother, Kamiya Shiori is a Cuisine researcher. Because of her young looks and work field, she often makes appearances on TV.

No need to mention that her culinary skills are way too splendid compared to the average, making me, the person who eats her meal every day, a bit too picky when it comes to tastes, but for me to praise Kamaishi’s skills like this, it must mean that she’s considerably good at cooking as well.

As a matter of fact, My father is a TV producer who met my mother, for the first time, at his workplace. They have seemingly spent a romantic time working together.

“Kamiya-kun, I didn’t expect your mother to be someone famous.”

“Yeah, but I think you’re also great for making something as good as her cooking.”

“T-That’s not true~,” Kamaishi blushed.

“Do you maybe want to taste mine too?”

“Eh? Is it okay?”

“Yep, I’m returning the favor.”

I picked a tamagoyaki from my box and carried it to Kamaishi’s mouth.

“B-But, i’d feel bad...”

“C’mon now, eat before it’s too late. You must be curious about my mom’s hand cooking, right?”

The cooking of a Cuisine researcher... Maybe because she was interested, Kamaishi gulped, and before long, she opened her mouth and moved closer.

“W-Well then...”

And she bit down.

“mhm mhm... It tastes great.”

“I know, right?.”

Even if I say so myself, my mother’s cooking was delicious.

And we both had a fun time eating lunch together while talking about different things.

---

Even after the last of it was gone, we remained sitting on the bench. The heat from the sun was warm and brought me in the ideal mood for taking an after-lunch nap.

“Fuaah~ I’m getting drowsy.”

“You still want to sleep after all the time you spent on class resting?” Asked Kamaishi with a slightly shocked expression.

“We still have the afternoon classes. Will you be okay sleeping through them?”

“Don’t worry, I can do it.”

“Why are you so full of confidence...?”

Kamaishi seemed to be wondering about how I could sleep for so long, but I have a secret plan. No problem. Well then, let’s spend a good time sleeping this afternoon.

---

(Third POV)

Afternoon lessons had begun, and at the same time, Kamiyama started snoring.

The teacher's explanation worked as a good BGM, letting him sleep soundly.

"Well, Kamiya, please solve this problem."

"Ggu....."

"Hey, Kamiya, wake up!"

"Ggu..."

"Wake up!!"

BAM!!

".....Nnha!" Kamiyama winced as he rubbed his head, seeing the textbook the teacher had hit him with.

"You got some nerves to be sleeping in class, especially right after school started only a few days ago, don't you? I assume that means you're confident about knowing the material? I guess you can solve this problem then."

The teacher looked pissed as he pointed to the blackboard, Kamiyama gazed at the equation on the blackboard, and within a few seconds he said, "x=3"

"That's..." The teacher coughed. "That's c-correct."

But just as Kamiya was going to put his head down, the teacher called him again.

"Wait, Kamiya. Try problem 03 on page 05 in your textbook."

"y=8, x=2"

"Uh.... Correct, again."

It didn't seem as if Kamiya heard his classmates exclaim with a "Hoo!!"

Of course that was not true.

This was all Kamiya's plan. As he leveled up, not only did his status grow, but different stuff as well. His attack points, defense, and of course, intelligence, which allowed him to memorize the entire textbook from just reading through it.

With this, he could freely sleep without the teacher's griping.

And like that, he fell into a slumber, ignoring the teacher's skewed face.

---

(Sayaka's POV)

The first official day of school had ended. Currently, I was heading to the apartment where I live together with my mom.

"I'm back."

"Welcome back, Sayaka. How was school recently?"

"I collapsed because of the anemia, but I had a great time after that."

"You collapsed? What happened? Are you ok?"

"Yes, a fellow student someone helped me out, and I feel fine."

"If you're sure, I'm relieved. Dinner is almost done, so put away your things and get ready."

"I understand. I will come back after I change."

After I spoke with my mom, I went to my room, placed my bag on the floor and jumped in bed.

(It's been only two days after the start of school, but many things took place...) As I thought about that, I began recalling what happened until now.

Collapsing because of my poor health.

Getting rescued by Kamiya.

Eating lunch with Kamiya.

Having a fun time talking to Kamiya.

Wait—more than half of them is about Kamiya!!

As I was waved my legs in embracement, a sudden doubt popped in my mind.

(I wonder why I'm okay when I'm with him.) Due to a series of events, I became bad at dealing with boys. I am not able to even look them in the eye, leave alone speak to them.

So why isn't it the case with Kamiya? Come to think of it, I was able to talk with him normally from our first meeting.....

"Could it be that... I am in... Kyah!! What am I thinking about!!"

I buried my face in my pillow and fell off the bed. Uu... So embarrassing saying it out loud...

After taking a while to calm down, I remembered when I tasted his lunch box. It was quite delicious. Should I say as expected from the skills of a cuisine researcher? One day, I want to be able to cook something that good.

Hm? Wait a second, come to think about it...

Was that an indirect-kiss?!

Kyah!!! What was I thinking about when I did that?! And thinking that, I buried my face in my pillow, rolling around in agony.

What should I do?..... Did he perhaps think me as a weirdo?

I had been driven by such uneasiness, but soon enough, I took back my composure and resumed my thoughts.

"He was quite amazing... in many ways."

Like how he can sleep right after finishing his self-introduction to the class until noon, or how his mother turned out to be a celebrity, and also the fact that he's intelligent for someone who spends most of his time sleeping.

"I'll... try to talk to him tomorrow again..," I said to myself in my room.

# Chapter 06: Seriously, that was a Flag!

The morning of the third day since school began.

I was eating toast and coffee for breakfast, the TV on in front of me.

“This morning, we received information of an international terrorist organization that was able to infiltrate and hide within Japan-”

The audio came in and out as I listened, trying to fight against the sleep that threatened to take me.

“Disturbing news... Be careful, Yato,” my mother warned; her expression was filled with unease.

“Hn...” I grunted by reflex, not really taking full note of her words. I was practically half asleep, and so, paid more attention to sipping my coffee.

A terrorist organization lurking in Japan didn’t mean that I would encounter them, anyway. There was no need to be worried.

“Well then, I’m off.”

“I’m off too.”

“Be careful, you two!”

Leaving my mother behind, Karen and I headed to our respective schools.

With a cup of coffee and the dazzling sunlight, that onset of sleep that plagued me had waned, and I could finally think properly.

It was then that I began to think more about this terrorist organization.

*Terrorists.... If this was a light novel, then they should be attacking our school... but that’s not gonna happen in reality, I guess.*

There no way such an unrealistic event would. Out of countless thousands of schools, the chance for ours to be picked up was considerably low.

“I’m going this way.” Karen said, bringing me from my thoughts.

"Hm? Ah, I see. later then."

*I guess it's pointless to think about it too much.*

And with that thought, I continued onward to school.

---

I entered my classroom to find out that at least half of the students were gossiping.

Everyone have already made or joined a group so so no one among them bothered to speak with me.

"Ah, Kamiya-kun, good morning."

"Good morning, Kamaishi-san."

Right when I took my seat, Kamaishi who was sitting in front of me, turned her back and offered a greeting.

She was the only one in this class who spoke to me.

I wonder if she's made friends already.

"Kamiya-kun, did you hear today's news?"

"Yeah, about the terrorist organization, right?"

"Mhm. They are already in Japan. I wonder where are they hiding."

"Who knows? They might be right by your side, for all you know."

"Eh? S-Stop saying scary things!"

I chuckled seeing Kamaishi jump like that, and adding to that, her face showing such embarrassment.

"Um, Hey, Yato, if it's okay, can we eat lunch together today too?"

"Hm? Lunch... Sure thing."

"Yeah, of course, you wouldn't... n? Wait. Yeah!?"

Kamaishi jumped completely out of her seat and ran up to me. She looked into my eyes, and I could feel her breath upon my skin.... Too close.

"Y-Yeah, sure."

"I-I'm relieved. I made too much for just me to eat alone, so I panicked when I thought you may have refused."

So that's why she invited me. I'm grateful to have another chance to taste her lunch box, though, at the same time, a question leaped in my mind.

"Kamaishi, do you have friends?"

"Eh?"

"No, I thought that if you had some friends it would be better if you asked them instead of me, you see."

"Hee... a... Th-That's because... um~I... I still don't have any friend..."

"That's, pretty unfortunate."

I could tell I just stepped on a landmine asking her that. Her voice gradually thinned when she replied. Her expression has also turned downcast. I feel kinda bad for asking that. Although she should make an effort to make friends, it wasn't my place to inquire.

And then the bell rang. It was time to start our lessons, giving an end to this awkward moment.

As a matter of course, I slept the entire time. There were some moments when the teacher woke me up, but I instantly make him step off with a perfect answer or two. And like that, noon came.

As the fourth bell tolled, I was roused from my sleep, giving a hefty yawn.

"I'm impressed that you can sleep this much. Do you sleep at night?"

Seemingly getting all accustomed to my behaviors, Kamaishi didn't scold me for sleeping.

"of course I sleep at night, though it's not sufficient."

"I wonder why your body requires this much sleep."

"Honestly, I don't even know myself. No matter how much I sleep, I seem to shake it. I wonder why."

"Anyway, let's move quickly; we don't have much time."

“R-Right. Wait for me.”

Kamaishi hastily followed after me as I headed to the roof. And like that, it was the start of lunch.

---

We arrived at the roof and sat on the same bench as of yesterday. Kamaishi took out one of the two lunch boxes she made from her bag.

“Here, Kamiya-kun.”

“Thanks, Kamaishi-san.”

Without further ado, I opened the box to find a wonderful home made lunch inside. The main dish was croquettes and tamagoyaki, as for the side ones, wieners, cherry tomatoes and potato salad. All of them looked incredibly appetizing. To top it off, the rice wasn’t just plainly made, but was cooked with everything else. It really brought out my appetite.

“This looks great,” I said.

“Hehe, I ended up making too much because I was chalk full of spirit at the time.”

“Full of spirit? Did something good happen?”

“Eh? Unn, don’t worry about that. C’mon now, eat some before it’s too late.”

“Well then, let’s dig in.”

Taking a pair of chopsticks, I picked and carried a good amount of cooked rice to my mouth..

“How is it?”

“Mhm mhm..... Hm, it’s delicious as expected.”

“Really!? That’s a relief.” Kamaishi sighed, clutching her chest slightly, showing an eased expression.

It was truly good. Given my palate and having tasted my mother’s cooking for years, it wouldn’t be hard for me to guarantee it. She doesn’t need to be nervous to this point.

In the end, I emptied Kamaishi's lunch box.

"Thanks for the meal, Kamaishi. It was delicious," I said as I licked my lips  
"Fufu, Glad to hear it"

As I gave her back the empty box, Kamaishi looked happy.

Okay now, Let's onto the next one. This time, I took out my lunch box.

"Wait... are you still going to eat ?"

"Yeah, I shouldn't leave it untouched."

Actually, I was already full, but I just couldn't leave this one untouched. My mother was quite strict when it came to diets. What would she think when she noticed I didn't eat it?

She was a cuisine researcher, after all. That means her cooking is professional and delicious, however, despite all, she's the type who was terribly severe about leaving something on your plate.

My mother wasn't the kind to get angry, but once she does, she was simply... frightening.

I still remember when I had once left some food on my plate. Yeah...I was traumatized in the end.

That's why I should not leave this lunch box as it is. Else, there will be no tomorrow for me.

"Did I perhaps do something unnecessary?."

"No, don't worry about it. It was my choice in the first place."

With that last word, I began eating once again. It's pretty delicious. Though, no matter how tasty it gets, it can not change the fact that I'm full. My stomach doesn't accept it resulting in my hand that was holding the chopsticks to halt.

"Is it fine if I eat it with you?"

Kamaishi offered me help.

"Are you okay with that?"

"Yes, it's my fault, to begin with. besides, I want to try your mom's cooking

again."

Honestly, her offer is appreciated. I guess it was impossible for me to finish it alone, after all.

"Well, then please."

"Yes, leave it to me."

"here, take a bite."

I grabbed one of the side dishes using my chopsticks and carried it to Kamaishi's mouth.

"Eh? I-Isn't that..."

Maybe because she understood something, Kamaishi stopped her moves and switched her sight between me and the chopstick while looking all shy.

Don't tell me, did she realize that this would be an indirect kiss? Even though she didn't notice anything yesterday, why now? How troublesome; I guess I will press her to eat it.

"What's wrong? C'mon, hurry up."

"Eh, Aa, yeah."

Kamaishi resolved her feelings and opened her mouth while her face was bright red.

Good, let's continue this way.

"Here, another one."

"Y-Yes.

Kamaishi, with a red face, kept acting blind to that fact as she resumed eating my lunch.

I was somehow able to eat some of it as well until we finished the whole box. When I was eating from it, Kamaishi looked like she wanted to say something, but instead remained silent as her face turned even more red. Of course, I turned a blind eye to that.

As I was taking a long breath after finishing lunch, Kamaishi who was sitting

next to me was feeling exceedingly embarrassed.

“Uuu, who thought we would be doing it today too.....”

“Well, I think that it is indeed embarrassing to do something like that.”

“Of course it is..... wait, Kamiya-kun, you knew about it?”

“Well, I mean...”

Rather, there's no way I wouldn't know about such an obvious thing.

“Since you didn't realize it yesterday, I thought it would be fine to do it today too, but apparently, my judgment was poor.”

“Anyone would realize it normally!”

“You didn't yesterday.”

“Th-That's because... uuu, you bully.”

Kamaishi almost dropped in tears from the embarrassment. She seemed pretty cute, however, I didn't want to ruin the mood by saying so.

It was when I turned from her, that my eye caught something. Turning, I noticed several black cars enter from the school entrance.

“What's that?”

“What's wrong?”

Hearing my mutter, Kamaishi followed my gaze to turn and look at the same direction.

An armed group wearing masks left from the cars and rushed inside the school building.

Their movements were fast and agile resembling that of a well-trained soldier.

Wait, wait, don't tell me-----

PAAM!!

KYAAH!!

Just when I started having a bad feeling about the current state, I heard a

gunshot and shriek coming from below.

Following the gunshot, I could also hear something similar to an angry voice as well.

I recalled the morning news.

You gotta be kidding me... terrorists?

Discerning the situation, I blamed the thoughts that I had while heading to school.

Seriously, my words were a flag!

# Chapter 07: I Will Sleep at Any Time!

“Eh, What was that?” Kamaishi seemed to stare on in shock by the suddenness of events.

How is this even possible?! What were all those calculations about possibilities and all I did this morning?

I became pissed off as I thought more and more about our current situation.

“Hey, Kamiya-kun. What was that just now...?”

“A gunshot.”

“Eeh!? Gunshot?... why...?”

“They’re probably that terrorist organization that was mentioned this morning.”

“T-Terrorist organization?!”

Exclaimed Kamaishi with an astonished tone after hearing my words.

“W-Why are they here...?”

“Who knows. But what’s for sure is that we’re not very lucky.”

“Is... that so...”

To be completely honest, we are extremely unlucky.

If I’m not wrong, I don’t have skills that drags me into these kinds of situations...right?

If that’s the case then I’d rather get rid of them all, that way I’d get to sleep peacefully, after all.

“Wh-What should we do, Kamiya-kun?”

“For now, staying here would be the better choice. Fortunately, I don’t think they will make it up to the roof.”

With that remark, I placed my back against the bench and closed my eyes.

“Ey, Kamiya-kun, what are you doing?”

“There is nothing else to do now, so I will just lie here and close my eyes.”

“Are you going to take nap?!”

Kamaishi stared at me, her mouth hanging open.

But if she were to think about it logically, what were they supposed to do? There were no actions they could take given their position and abilities. All that's left was to take a little nap. No, wait, before that I need to learn that skill.

Thinking about that, I concentrated my consciousness at my surroundings for a few seconds to grave a clear image of the place in my mind.

“【presence sensation】skill was learned.”

We're all set now. With this, I can sleep without fearing any risk. I activated my new skill and prepared to fall asleep.

“No, wait! Don't sleep! Please don't do it! Don't leave me alone!!”

As I was about to close my eyes Kamaishi stopped me, shaking me fervently.

How noisy. It will be all fine since I got the presence sensation skill.

Well, I can't tell her that, now can I?

As I was about to say something, screams and shrieks reached my ears from the sports ground below.

I turned back, only see tens of students dashing away in a panic.

“Eh? What's going on? Why are they...”

“Probably, the terrorist organization is trying to reduce the number of hostages. So they released all the students they didn't need.”

“Th-Then we should also go!”

Instantly after finishing her words, Kamaishi rushed to the roof door, however, I urged her to wait.

“I wouldn't recommend you to go now.”

“Eh? Why?”

“What do you think would happen if you encountered someone from the organization on your way?”

They'd probably take her to the gym's warehouse and settle some particular matters together.

"Y-You got a point there..."

"Then it's safer to wait here instead of going down."

"T-That's right...."Kamaishi uttered as she walked back close to the bench. Nevertheless, What am I supposed to do now? I can't sleep since Kamaishi is with me, and waiting just like this is too boring.

As I started considering what to do, I remembered a certain person. I guess I will call him for now.

I took out my phone and made a call.

"Kamiya-kun, who are you calling?"

"An acquaintance of mine."

Right after saying that, someone answered the phone call with a grim voice.

"Hello?"

"Sup, old man. You're free now?"

"What, it's just you...sorry but I'm currently busy. I don't have any time to spend taking care of you. Rather, you should be in school now."

"I'm calling you because of that. Actually, those terrorists in the morning news invaded the school."

"What!!! Are you serious?!!!" The old man screamed with an extremely high pitched voice....Now my ear hurts. Kamaishi seemed taken back as well, as you could hear him even from a short ways out.

"You're annoying, old man!"

"Ah... Aa, sorry about that. I was a bit surprised. But still, is that true? Because just now, I was having some troubles figuring what to do about them. Since the moment we had information stating that the terrorist organization penetrated this region, I've been having a busy time here."

"Is that so. In that case, are you coming here?"

“Yeah, wait for me, I’m on my way. Your high school was Kannami high if I’m correct. I will call you back soon.”

Just like that, the old man hung up.

With that done, I think I’m good.

“Kamiya-kun, who was that person?”

“An acquaintance; a detective.”

“Detective!? You have a detective as an acquaintance?”

“Well, lots of things happened in the past.”

The person I was talking with through phone is Ijida Tetsuji. Alias, old man. He offered me a great assistance at the time of the class teleportation case.

Although his face is grim looking, and his voice raspy, he was not someone bad.

“Now that we’ve called the cops, let’s stay here and observe the situation.”

“R-Right.”

Kamaishi agreed to my suggestion and decided to wait for the cops with me.

Meanwhile, I got curious about the situation inside the school ground, so I used **【Space magic】** to check on it.

Just like what its name says, **【Space magic】** is a skill that lets me manipulate space. If I succeed at controlling the space, then finding out anything inside it will become easy.

Activating **【Space magic】**, the figures of the frightened students and a group armed with guns reflected in my head.

---

### **Third POV**

Inside one of the classrooms attacked by the terrorist organization, dozens of students were driven to the wall by three armed people wearing all black and a skull mask covering their faces.

One of them had a huge built, the other one was thin, while the last was fainted on the floor.

“Aah, I’m tired. How long are we going to keep like this?”

“Stop nagging already. We’re going to be occupying this ground until we secure a helicopter. They’re trying to negotiate now. So until then, keep quiet!”

“But...just waiting like this is way too boring. Maybe we can play with the kids since we’re already at it.”

Saying that, the man with a huge build’s gaze shifted towards the students. As he glanced at them, their faces going pale could be seen.

“Don’t do that. The boss told us not to touch them, or else do you want to end up like our friend here?”

The one on the floor had fired his gun without permission, injuring a student in the shoulder. He was beaten half to death by the boss and left collapsed on the ground.

“Uh...I wouldn’t do something like that, I know better.”

“That’s good then.”

Just when the slender man finished his words, siren sounds reached the classroom from outside.

“They’re here.”

“yeah.”

As the two men were muttering, another terrorist entered the classroom. He called out. He was wearing a different skull mask and clearly seeming to be higher in position than the rest.”

“Boss, the cops had arrived.” The thin one said.

“I can see that. Most likely the escaped students called them. We’re going to enter the negotiation phase now.”

“Hey boss, if we’re done negotiating, can I murder some of the cops?” The huge built man shifted. “I can’t stand the boredom.”

“Be patient. Don’t attack an officer without a valid reason. All that we’re going do is securing a helicopter.”

The boss turned to gaze outside the window.

The entire place was surrounded by patrol cars.

“Hm, I’m excited to see how long the Japanese police will hold.”

A suspicious grin reached his face and he then turned back to walk back.

“You guys stay and keep watching here.”

“Yes!”

“Seriously, I want to walk around too.”

The slender man vigorously replied to the boss’ order while the man with a strong build answered with an unsatisfied tone.

“Don’t worry. Once we get our helicopter, you can shoot our chasers as much as you want.”

Leaving those words behind, the boss left.

# Chapter 08: Your Reward is Ramen

After checking the classroom, I was a bit alarmed by the serious atmosphere.

*Uwa... what's up with this mood?*

I'm glad that I didn't stay there. If I were still inside that class, I would have definitely knocked out one those terrorists. I dislike serious moods, after all.

As my mind drifted off into a daydream, imagining that said situation, the phone inside my pocket started ringing.

Seeing the name of Ishida Tesuji displayed on the caller ID, I picked it up.

"Old man, what's up?"

"We're in front of the school now."

"I know. I can see you from here," I said as I turned to look at the patrol cars outside.

I could even see the old man speaking on the phone from up here.

"What do you mean? Where are you now?"

"The roof."

Right when I told him that, the old man raised his head to look up; soon enough our eyes met.

When our eyes met I lightly waved my hand.

Realizing it was me, the old man gave a bitter smile. *What's with that look?*

"You...in such a situation, just how did you...well, it doesn't matter now. More importantly, who's that cute girl next to you? Your girlfriend?"

"No! Same for you, what the heck are you asking me in such a situation? Anyway, how are things going on your side?"

Since his questions about Kamaishi will most likely become troublesome, I switched the conversation.

“Ah, we’re currently in the process of negotiating with the terrorists but, apparently they’re demanding a helicopter to escape. They’re threatening to kill a hostage every three hours.”

*So they want a helicopter.*

“Have you figured out their intentions? Any insights to what they’re up to?”

As soon as I asked, the old man looked vexed.

“About that, I’m doing my best here to extend our negotiations while I dispatch a few units around. But these guys aren’t amateurs. We won’t just let them leave, and we can’t move in until we know their exact numbers and position.”

It sounded like the old man was complaining, but once he was done, he seemed to be taking glances at me in some weird way.

“Aah... I wonder if there is someone who can help. Someone who knows the number of enemies, and their location...oh, and if that someone can defeat them, that would be great.”

“Just stop...”

What is this old man expecting from saying all of that? Who would do something this troublesome? And why is he adding, more and more, the things he wants me to do?

“Just to make myself clear here, I’m not doing anything for you.”

“Eeeeh, C’mon. You can do it with that ability of yours.”

*Ugh. Stop acting like a child. How disgusting.*

Of course he was referring to my skills...

He happened to see me using them when the police were being persistent.

At first, I thought of erasing his memories, but I changed my mind after witnessing his reaction.

‘What’s this? A magic trick?’ I remember him asking.

I honestly thought he would be frightened after seeing it, however, his unprecedeted reaction made me a bit astonished.

Since that time, I made an agreement with him to not divulge my secret in exchange for me doing his job every once in awhile.

Due to that, I now had a direct connection to the police which was pretty convenient for me. If I ever happened to get arrested or wanted, I could just contact him and things will be sorted out without needing to expose myself. It was a win-win connection.

Of course, if one day he were to break his promise, I could always erase his memories.

“Right? It’s fine, isn’t it? Beat them up using your abilities. Just make it look natural, of course.”

This old man is getting slightly too full of himself.

What does he think I am? God or something? No matter how strong I may be, I can’t beat them that easily. Well, actually I can...

“I don’t want to. I don’t want to work for free like this.”

“I get it. This time I will treat you to ramen. How about it now?”

He finally showed his trump card. But still, how could ramen be a reward for repelling a terrorist organization?

He’s too cheap!

“Let me say this, though, it’s not your average ramen. It’s that ‘MENMEN’ ramen that appeared on TV.”

I paused at that. “MENMEN”, huh? It was broadcasted on TV many times to the point where it made me think that I should go try it one day.

I spent a few seconds working my brain by comparing and contrasting the ramen with his troubling request and: “.....I will only free the hostages, are we clear?”

“Really!? What’s your condition, though?”

“Fried eggs topping ramen as a second serve. Also, Gyoza as well.”

“Ha! Aren’t you asking for too much? It’s almost payday, and already you’re cleaning me out here.”

“I don’t mind if you refuse, you know.”

“Ggu... Alright.”

“Good. I will do it then. I will call you back once I’m done.”

I hung up, sighing.

Ah~ In the end, a deal was a deal, though troubling.

“Kamiya-kun, what were you talking about on the phone?” Kamaishi asked.

Ah, no good. I forgot she was next to me. I hope she didn’t hear too much.

“ah..... I was asked to do something. I’m sorry but, I should go now. You stay here, Kamaishi-san.”

Leaving those words behind, I left the room, descending the stairs and deep into the school.

“Eh, wait!? Kamiya-kun!?”

Kamaishi opened the door again to follow me, but I wasn’t there anymore. I feel bad, but I had to use teleportation magic to transfer in the center of the school ground.

“Well then, for the sake of the ramen, shall we begin?”

# Chapter 09: I Can Make a Real Neck Blow!

When I was on my way to release the hostages after accepting the old man's request, one of the terrorists entered the classroom to check on the situation.

"Yo, how is it going?" the terrorist asked.

"No problem so far. What are you doing here?" the other answered back.

"I'm just doing rounds."

"You came at the perfect time then. Stay here and take watch for me. I'm going to the toilet."

"You...we're at a delicate situation now, and you want to pee?"

"You rather me leak on the floor? Just let me go."

"Fine. Come back quickly."

"Thanks." Leaving that word behind, the man with a strong build laughed and left the classroom.

Just as he stepped outside, though, a faint grin reached his face while he turned to look back at the classroom he just exited.

"Hehe, who would want to go back to such a boring place. You guys stay there and guard for the rest of your life."

With that murmur, the man headed in a completely different direction than the restroom.

"Now that I managed to leave, where should I go? Using a firearm would just get me noticed, and there are no girls around that I could do. So what can I do for fun?"

The man kept walking as he pondered about what he should do until suddenly, he arrived before a flight of stairs. He stood there, gazing absently at them until before long, he hit an idea and said, "Let's go to the roof to check on the cops."

The man climbed the stairs and head to the roof.

---

After the man who said he was going to the toilet left the classroom, the other terrorists who were left behind began to whisper among themselves.

“Geez, what a troublesome guy.”

“Yeah, try to keep him in your sights. He’s a bit off the rails.”

“Not just ‘a bit’. That guy... he shot one of our allies to death in our last raid.”

“Really? Does the boss know about it?”

“If he knew about it then that guy wouldn’t be in this world anymore by now.”

A while has passed after the man had left the class, making the one who took his place begin to hold doubts.

“Hey, wasn’t taking him so long?”

“Don’t know. Taking a crap?”[ED: ok, he didn’t say that, but better than, ‘indeed’, no?]

“Don’t tell me...he snuck away?”

“Can’t be... Wait, that’s quite possible.”

“I’m going to go check.”

One of the men left the classroom, leaving one left to guard.

DON!

“Uu... u”

Immediately after the terrorist saw the other leave, dull sound along with the terrorist’s groan echoing down the halls reached him. The terrorist jolted.

“Hey, what is it? Did something happen?” He called out, not taking a step outside.

There was no reply. He had an urge to go and confirm the situation pressed his mind, however, he couldn’t do that. If he did, the hostages in the class would just run away.

As he was wondering on what happened, he noticed something strange on the side of the hostages.

“Wh-What’s going on...?”

For some reason, all of them were sleeping. The terrorist couldn’t hold his astonishment towards this scene.

Just a few seconds ago, most of them were sitting with a gloomy face. For them to fall asleep all at once right when he looked away...*not possible*.

“Are they really sleeping?”

The terrorist approached the hostages out of doubt and realized that they were genuinely and comfortably sleeping.

What is going on? How could they sleep in this kind of time? Not to mention, all of them at once?

The terrorist fell into deep thoughts for a short while until he reached a reasonable conclusion.

“Were they put asleep?” He wondered out loud.

“Correct.”

“GUA!!”

The next instant, He heard a voice from somewhere, and with that, came a strong force upon the back of his neck.

(Wh-What is this...)

As his consciousness started to fade away, the terrorist turned around to see the figure of a single student in uniform behind him.

“You... Who... are y...ou...?”

“Just a highschool student.”

Stop fooling around!

The terrorist fainted away before he was able to say that line.

---

“This was the last one.”

I said while looking at the collapsing terrorist. Dear me, I managed to do it somehow. I was having a hard time making a plan at first, but when one of them left the classroom I ended up punching him in the stomach, so things turned okay.

The other one was confused after realizing that the hostages were all asleep, so it was easy hit him in the neck.

But still, I didn't expect that a hit on the neck would work, since I've never tried doing that before. I thought that such moves only exists in manga. From now on, I shall be using this technique to defeat any enemy.

Come to think of it, the old man told me to act naturally. Oh well, I guess it will turn out well in the end. Rather, he should be grateful to me for helping him arresting the terrorists as well.

Finishing my work here, I decided to go back to Kamaishi on the roof, when suddenly the walkie-talki on the belt of the man who had collapsed on the floor went on.

"Hey, it's me. What's the situation there."

My body stiffened, and I looked back at the walkie-talkie.

Wow, wow, wait, what should I do know? Should I answer? No, I would be exposed instantly if I did. However, not answering will be suspicious too.

As I was contemplating about whether I should answer or not, the voice began pressing for a reply.

"What is it? What are you doing? Give me a response already!"

Dammit, I have no left choice.

I resolved myself and answered..

"Sorry to keep you waiting, there's no problem here. I will be resuming the inspection."

"....."

How was that? I slightly lowered my voice tone to make it sound similar to the fainted guy. This should do, right?

“Who the heck are you!! You’re not one of our comrades! What happened to them?”

OO-kay, that didn’t work. I should’ve expected this result. It’s only natural.

“Hey! Guys. All of you, head to the hostages’ classroom now! An enemy is over there!!”

The instant the voice finished its words, the talkie was cut.

I threw the wireless to the ground, closed my eyes, and began considering what to do. This means what it means, right? All of the terrorists are charging this way, right?

What a disaster! I started to stress all by myself when as I heard the sounds of people descending the stairs from far away.

Dammit, It can’t be helped. It came to this at the very end.

“Let’s remember to add a roasted pork ramen to the list later.”

Keeping that in mind, I began preparing a countermeasure against the terrorists.

# Chapter 10: what do you think will happen if we combine kamaishi, a terrorist and the gym storehouse...?

“Kamiya-kun... He’s late.”

Since Kamiya left the roof saying that he had something to do, I was sitting alone on the bench waiting for him while swinging my legs.

“I wonder what he was asked to do?”

Giving that he was talking with a detective, is it perhaps related to the terrorists?

But if that was the case, what kind of request could the detective have possibly entrusted him with? In the first place, what kind of relation does he have with that detective?

My mind didn’t cease in its attempts to figure these out.

The more I think about it, the more I realize how mysterious Kamiya is.

It feels like he’s concealing some sort of secret. I can’t grasp what going on through his head.

However, I feel like he’s good the way he is.. That mysterious aura he carries only adds to his charm..... Just what am I thinking about!!

“Please come back soon, Kamiya-kun.”

As I was praying on my own, I heard the footsteps coming from beyond the roof door.

*gwuf, gwuf, gwuf*

The sound is certainly coming closer.

Is it Kamiya?! I’m glad he’s safe! A feeling of happiness overtook my reason

and I rushed the door.

“Kamiya-kun!!”

Right when I opened the door to welcome Kamiya, I became speechless by witnessing the person in front of me.

“AH? Who the heck are you?!”

,

There was no way that I wouldn’t recognize his identity after observing his suspicious looks.

This person is... a terrorist.

Wh-Why is he over here...?

I started shaking in panic while gazing at the man in front of me.

“Oh, rather, you look pretty cute now that I took a good look. Aight! I decided to spend some time with you. Hey, come here!”

“N... Noo...”

Getting all frightened, I retreated back from the man who waved his hand ordering me to approach him and without a single word, I escaped I wanted to immediately scream aloud, However, because of my androphobia, I couldn’t do even that.

“Tch, so annoying. Stop running!!”

“Uaa...”

As I was running, the terrorist appeared in front of me, took out a stun gun and shot at my belly, making me lose consciousness.

I made a faint groan as I fell on the ground and slowly losing awareness.

I don’t want..... this... Kam...iy...a.

As I slowly lost consciousness, i was only able to pray that Kamiya would come help me.

---

A short while has passed since I was exposed to the world of terrorists and I

am currently in the middle of taking care of them.

“Here, take my chop.”

“Ggua!!”

The one that received my chop on his neck collapsed on the floor with white for eyes.

Fuu, this was the last one.

I muttered as I gazed at the approximately 10 terrorists laying on the ground.

However, neck chops are quite strong? I didn't expect that I'd be using it this much. I think this attack should be better off as a skill.

“Skill [neck chop] was learned.”

Seriously?! Is there a skill for everything? At this rate, I could confidently say I'm the best at neck chops internationally. Something like the neck chop world champion.

While thinking about such a stupid thing, one of the collapsed terrorists moaned as he shifted. Are you still alive?

“How is it... possible that we would lose to a single... kid.”

“Are you the boss of these guys?”

“That's right.”

“Turned out you were unlucky this time. If I wasn't here, your plan would have probably succeeded.”

“Hmph, You might be right. But, we're not going to die here. I will surely survive and come back to you to take my revenge.”

“Ah, sorry, My hand slipped.”

I apologized to the boss, however, his face was already buried in the floor and didn't move anymore.

This is bad, I unintentionally punched him in the face. I mean, I couldn't stand the serious mood that he suddenly started to make.

I'm pretty bad at handling serious moods, to the point where I ended up

punching him in the face. It's his fault for trying to act all serious.

Well then, with that, I have purged all the terrorists in here. But let me confirm just in case. I activated **【Space magic】**and investigated the entire school.

Hm? What is this? A strange reaction returned from the skill. There are two people in the gym's warehouse. The first is... what? What is Kamaishi doing there? The second one is... A terrorist. There is still one left!

But you know.

the gym warehouse, Kamaishi and a terrorist.

If these three things are combined, they would refer to one thing... That one single thing, right?

"I should hurry up!"

I used **【Teleportation magic】**to transfer to the warehouse where Kamaishi and the terrorist were staying.

---

Where am I?

I opened my eyes to find myself in a dimly lit room.

Taking a good look, I realized that it was the gym warehouse. And I'm laying on top of a mat.

But what am I doing here...?

I started to recall what happened to me until now. That's right! I encountered a terrorist and .....he caught me!

"Yo, You're finally awake."

I turned to the direction of the voice to find the terrorist who caught me standing there.

"Seriously, I had a hard time carrying you to this place. I thought I should do you in the school's warehouse like in those Japanese thin books, but I'd have never thought it would be this far."

I lost my word after hearing what the terrorist was saying in a good mood.

“But yeah, such a thing wouldn’t matter if we compare it to what we’re going to do now, right?”

I slowly retreated as he faced me.

“Don’t be so scared. I will make you feel good soon enough.”

The terrorist said as he approached me while extending his arm. I began to tear up from extreme dread and hatred.

“No, stay away...”

“Oh, the face you’re making is great. Show me more of it!”

When I was driven back to the wall, I closed my eyes which were tearing.

No, I don’t want this.

Why? Why should I go through something like this?

How did I end up like this?

Did I perhaps do something bad to deserve it?

Help me... please, someone help me.....!

Kamiya!!

“Okay, stop there.”

At the same time I screamed for help in my heart, I heard a familiar voice.

“Wh-Who are you?!”

“Shut up and sleep.”

“Ggaa!!”

Following that familiar voice, I heard a dull sound along with the noise of the terrorist collapsing and groaning.

Wh-What happened?

Getting a little confused, I slowly opened my eyes to find Kamiya looking down at the terrorist who was laying on the ground.

“Yoo, Kamaishi-san. Are you okay?”

“Kamiya-...kun?”

I deliberately stood up and gazed at Kamiya until tears started to naturally flow down from my eyes as I embraced him with all my might.

“Kamiya-kun!!”

Kamiya seemed a little surprised by my unexpected move, but soon enough he went back to normal and stood still waiting for me until I stopped crying.

# Chapter 11: How am I supposed to act when a girl suddenly hugs me?

What am I supposed to do?

Kamaishi stood there hugging me, in tears.

Fortunately, she didn't see me using teleportation magic and the neck strike, but I still feel as if this situation is far more troublesome than getting exposed.

How am I supposed to deal with this?

I'd rather have my skills exposed to people than finding myself in such a situation, to be honest.

For someone who doesn't communicate that often with people thinking that it would be troublesome, finding myself like this all of a sudden is too hard for me to handle.

Now what? Would it be better to do something? In a situation like this, should I hug her back? Hug her? should I hug her!? Eee!! Let's do it!!

I made my resolve and tightly embraced Kamaishi close to me. As a result, Kamaishi seemed to be relieved and quietly buried her face in my chest. Phew, looks like my decision was a good one.

Next, what should I do? Talk to her? No, I can't do something this difficult. It's still too early for that, anyway. Let's wait a little bit more.

After that, I ended up waiting for the sobbing Kamaishi to stopped crying. Uwa, her tears and dripping nose are soiling my uniform. Well, that is inevitable. She had just gone through a dreadful experience, after all.

I remained standing silently for a few more minutes until Kamaishi had finally stopped crying and let go of me.

However, her face that was brimming with tears a few moments ago turned into bright red.

“Did you calm down?”

“Y-Yes. Thank you, Kamiya-kun.”

“That’s okay, but your face is pretty red, are you sure you’re okay? Don’t tell me, did he do something to you?”

“N-No!! I’m fine!! Don’t worry about it!!”

For some reason, Kamaishi answered me in a flustered attitude when I made a remark about her red face. If she’s insisting this far, then she should be fine. I don’t see anything out of the ordinary in her status anyway.

“C-Come to think of it, how did you know that I was here?”

It was extremely obvious that she was trying to change the subject, but since it would be a pain to point that out, I decided to follow her pace.

“I rushed over here once I spotted you from the window getting dragged inside.”

“I-Is that so... are you done with that request?”

“Yeah, I already took care of it.”

“I-I see~”

Kamaishi started acting strange when the conversation reached an awkward point, so I urged her to leave the place.

“For now, let’s move outside.”

“R-Right. of course.”

Kamaishi agreed as she left the warehouse ahead. Once I made sure she left, I turned my sight to the terrorist collapsing on the floor.

I should do something about this guy before leaving.

There’s no way I’d leave him as he is. It would seem too odd for him to be alone in this place.

As I decided to do something, I placed my hand on the terrorist and used [teleportation magic] to transfer him to the classroom where the others were fainting. We’re good now.

I confirmed that the terrorist teleported to the classroom and then left the warehouse.

I made a call to the old man and soon after, all the terrorists were arrested while the hostages, including us, were sheltered by the police.

Case closed!

---

I returned home, entered my room, threw my bag on the floor and fell on top of the bed.

That was a long day.

As I was recalling what happened today, I remembered the time when I embraced Kamiya and my face became bright red at one go.

Uuu~ I didn't want to recall this.

I buried my face in the bed and waited for the embarrassment to settle down, but soon enough I began recollecting the moments before Kamiya came to save me.

I can still vividly remember the skeleton face, the voice, and coercion of that terrorist who tried to attack me.

It was frightening...

Only by thinking about a situation where Kamiya didn't come for help, my hands couldn't stop shaking.

That's why I was very happy when he appeared and saved me at that time. Even if he noticed me just by coincidence, it doesn't change the fact that he rescued me.

Kamiya...my chest intensely throbs when I think about him. My face heats up whenever I recall he's voice, face, and actions in that situation. I guess I am really... yeah, there's no other possible feeling aside from this one.

After reaffirming my feelings, I fortified my determination.

"I want to talk more with Kamiya tomorrow."

I want to build a further intimate relationship with him by talking to him more

often. And one day, I can be with... kya!! What am I saying!!

I rolled on my bed in agony as I was absorbed in my wild delusions. At this instant, I was forgetting about something important. That is that our school will close for a week.

Of course, there's no need to mention how embarrassed I felt when recalling that reality.

# Chapter 12: Right, Let's fly!

No one could deny that there are some sudden times when a person gets the excessive urge to do something particular; like the desire to eat a particular dish, or the earning to travel to some far away place. For me, Kamiya Yato, that time had finally come.

“I want to fly,” I suddenly declared.

As I read the book, lain on my head, Karen’s, who was sitting on the floor and reading as well, expression changed. She looked at me, confounded, and seemingly wondering what I was talking about.

“What’s with you? You okay?”

She actually asked me that. Come to think of it, I completely forgot that Karen was in here. We’re currently taking it easy in my room as we were reading some books. Since that last case involving those terrorists, my school had shut it’s doors. Temporarily, of course, and as it is Saturday, Karen had the day off as well.

Today, Karen left her hair straight. I found it suited her quite well. As for why she was reading in my room, actually, I don’t know myself. She just barged in, only to then ask if it’s okay to read here.

Honestly, I wanted to ask her why, but I knew that she wouldn’t answer. So I accepted. There really wasn’t any I reason to refuse.

“I’m just muttering to myself.”

With that said, I stood up from the bed, placed back the book in its place and walked to the corridor.

“You’re going out?”

“Yeah, you can stay here if you want.”

“...Is that so, take care then.”

Karen's eyes shifted low and she weakly clenched the hem of her skirt. I could tell she was feeling...off.

Did something happen? Don't tell me, are you feeling down because you can't stay with me?!

... No way. What am I talking about? Karen is not from that type.

"Well then, I'm off."

I said and left the room.

Alright, let's go fly now.

---

I finished my preparations and used teleportation magic near the entrance door. I need to choose an appropriate place if I want to fly. It would turn into quite the uproar if I was seen flying in the sky by someone.

That's why now, I am in the middle of a desert. As for the reason why I came here, I'm not sure because I'm confused as well. I choose the option that takes me to a place without people and ended up here.

The sun is hot and the clouds of sand hurt my eyes. I want to change the place, however, 【Teleportation】 obviously consumes a considerable amount of magic. The used amount changes in proportion to the distance I teleport. For my current status, I can teleport around the globe 3 times, but when I remember that I should come back I become unable to afford using it carelessly.

It was troublesome, so I decided to stay here. I activated 【presence sensation】 just in case and started my flying practice. First, what I need in order to fly was 【Wind magic】. In fact, when I was laying on my bed reading a book, I was at the same time searching for a way to fly. It was then that I discovered that 【Wind magic】 had a fly option.

**"Free Gen"**

At the instance I chanted this word, a green magic circle appeared under my feet and a gust of wind blew upwards. I began to rise up from the ground, and my started floating. Oh— I'm floating! My heart began dancing in excitement.

Nevertheless, I didn't know how it feels to be floating until now. It gives the

impression as if I can wander anywhere I want. As I was appreciating that pleasant feeling, I tried to move around.

Uuum, What should I do first? Thinking about a way to set out, I pictured the image of the wind blowing from behind. As a result, my body advanced forward. Ohh! That's how it works.

Now that I grasped the concept of moving, I remained floating around. So that's what flying means, huh. It feels comfortable. The sensation of the refreshing wind blowing against me is the best part. I feel like I've turned into a bird.

As I was savoring my time flying, the 【presence sensation】skill detected someone nearby.

(A person in this place? And alone?)

The fact that there's someone alone in this vast desert meant one thing. And so, I figured I should check to see if he were ok.

Thinking this, I flew off.

I directed myself to the place where I sensed the presence.

When he came into view, I could tell that the person seemed to be fainting.

The person seemed to be in his fifties, wearing tattered clothes and growing a long beard.

C'mon now, How is it possible to find someone looking like an explorer in the middle of a desert at this point of time? Not to mention he's alone!

“Heeey, you okay?” I asked as I landed a bit away without him seeing me.

“Uu... XXXXXXXX?”

“Ah, excuse me?” I crouched.

This is bad. What is this guy saying? For someone like me who can only speak Japanese, I have no idea about what he is trying to tell. At least I can tell that it's not English.

What to do? Should I leave him as he is? I would have done something if I understood his language, but right now, I have no idea about how I am

supposed to act. Since he left me no choice, I stood up.

“XXXXX!? XXXXXXXXXXXX!!”

Maybe because he thought I was leaving him, the man clung onto my trouser and begged for help.

No, wait, wait, I’m not planning on abandoning you here! I just stood up!

“Wai— stop dragging me like this! You will tear my trousers.”

“XXXXX!! XXXXXXX!!”

Not sure what he’s trying to convey, however it is clear that he’s not in a qualified mental condition for communication.

“Aargh!! Annoying!”

“XXXXX!! XXXXXXX— ——”

I teleported the man who gradually became irritating into the nearest town.

Seriously, what a persistent guy. My trouser is covered by sand because of him now. I wiped my clothes and teleported to a different place this time.

The next location was a place covered by trees, a jungle. I guess I should be okay here.

My magic has been greatly consumed because I teleported that survivor too. I should refrain from using it like that.

Without further waiting, I activated 【Wind magic】and flew in the sky.

Oh, this is impressive. The entire area is covered in green.

I remained admiring the green jungle from above when suddenly, I heard the cry of a bird.

When I turned to the direction of the sound, I witnessed a crowd of birds flying simultaneously towards me. Ah, this is no good. I swiftly moved out from my place to let them advance, but this time, A spear came flying towards my face out of nowhere.

Uwaa, this is dangerous!! I barely evaded the spear and turned to see the place from where it came to realize some sort of tribe standing there. They

seem to be the native residents of the place.

Ah, I forgot to activate the 【presence sensation】 skill. Next time I should stay alerted.

The native residents who were apparently confused started screaming at me.  
"XXXXXXXXXXXXXX!!"

Excuse me, what?

Once again, an unknown language came flying to my ears. What is it this time? The words are clearly different from those which the survivor guy used, but I still don't understand.

What to do? For now, let's try saying something.

"I'm not intending to harm any of you!! You can relax and go home!!"  
"XXXXXXXXXXXXXX!!"

Screaming those words at them, The native tribe seemed to have gotten offended for some reason and started to throw stones they picked around at me.

Why?! Just why are you doing this to me?

As I evaded their shots while wondering about the reason they were offended, this time the native residents started to loudly scream something.

It seemed like they were calling for someone.

Soon enough, a bunch of people with the same clothes began rapidly assembling out of the blue.

When they finished gathering in a single place, one of them pointed at me. As a result, the entire swarm turned to glare at my direction.

A... I have a bad feeling about this.

Right when I had such a premonition, the whole crowd aimed their spears at me and threw them.

Uwa, I knew they were going to it. Just tell me what did I do to offend you!!

I realized how meaningless it would be to try solving this misunderstanding with diplomacy as I avoided their spears so then, I decided to run away.

The location I found myself at this time around is a remote snowy mountain.

The problem with this mountain was the disastrous snow storm.

I know that I chose a deserted place as an option, but this is too much! I will freeze to death you know!

“Let’s go back home.”

I judged that it would be impossible to continue my training at this rate and teleported back home.

After teleporting near the entrance door of the house, Karen appeared from the living room.

“Are you okay? You’re all sullied.”

“Well, things happened...”

I shifted my sight to my clothes to find them covered by the sand of the desert and wet from the blizzard of the mountains.

I randomly dodged Karen’s question while feeling all worn out and went to take a bath.

---

the night has fallen and I was sitting in the living room watching TV when suddenly, strange news started reporting.

“At 7 morning of today in Egypt, the archeologist, Indiego Joors who went missing in the Egyptian Sahara was found in a distant town. ‘I have seen a strange boy.’ stated Indiego-----”

“Ara, weird news.”

“Ah... yeah, pretty weird.”

As I was keeping silent about today’s news, I made a promise with myself.

Let’s stop flying for a while.

# Chapter 13: The encounter with the Old Man

At the early afternoon, right when I started getting hungry, the Chinese restaurant 【Menmen】was bustling from the many visitors and conversations inside and outside the kitchen.

“Thank you for waiting. Roasted pork ramen, Soy ramen and your Gyoza set dinner is ready.”

“Oh, it’s here!”

The old man exclaimed as if he was waiting for those meals.

As he promised, the old man took me to eat ramen outside.

I tried to keep silent and wait until the case had settled, but I knew that he would start playing dumb to avoid treating me.

That’s why I told him to go with me on the last day of our school ‘break’. Rather, I forced him to do so. And as I expected, he tried to feign ignorance at first.

“Aight then, The food is ready and all, shall we eat? Hm, what’s wrong?”

“.....No, it’s nothing, really.”

That’s a rather pretty cheerful attitude for someone who was making a grim face all this while. Is it that unpleasant to treat me to a single meal?

I kept silent towards his sudden change of mood, but the old man didn’t mind my silence and dug in.

“SUSUSU!! .....Ah-, Just like the rumors, this ramen is delicious!”

“ZUZUZU!! ..... You’re right, this is good.”

As to be expected from something that airs on TV and appears in various magazines. The perfectly boiled noodles, the transparent soup, everything in this ramen tasted great.

Okay now, next is the Gyoza. I moved my chopsticks over, picked one up and

carried it to my lips.

Mhmhm... yep, this is delicious. That's 【Menmen】ramen for you. I can't find a single flaw in their meals.

"But still, you got quite the unfortunate luck to encounter a terrorist organization right after you finished your second day school began." The old man spoke while he eating his ramen.

"I know. But hey, I owe that to me now eating such a good meal. Not that bad of a deal if you ask me."

"Terrorists subjugated for the sake of ramen..."

A bitter smile reached the old man's face as he muttered.

Well, regardless of the motive, It wasn't mine but the terrorist's bad luck. They choose the only school where someone harboring the skills of a different world like me out of ten thousands of schools, after all.

"Well, either way, glad you're fine."

"There's now way I'd be done at the place you know."

"Hahaha!! Yeah, you got a point."

A short while after he chuckled, the old man uttered while making a nostalgic expression.

"Come to think of it, You were like this the first time."

"First time?"

"The first day we met."

"Ah...that day you mean."

Unlike the old man who thought back about that time with an emotional mood, I didn't care the least about it.

"I was seriously startled at that time, you know. Who knew that someone who could do such stuff actually existed."

The old man closed his eyes to recall the event of that day.

---

“Dammit, what did he mean by ‘do your job diligently’ ?! How about you take it seriously too, you dumbass!!”

At that day, after I got unreasonably rebuked by my boss, I was complaining on my way back from a bar to my place.

Since I was drunk, my steps were rocky. But suddenly, as I was unsteady walking my way through a dark path—

Gyaaaaah!!

A shriek from the surroundings reached my ears.

What was this scream? Is it from the construction site nearby?

Despite being a bit drunk, I came back to my sense and immediately rushed to the building.

After looking up inside the building, I found someone laying on the ground. I ran up to where he was, but I naturally halted my steps half way.

The reason I stopped was because I glanced at the figure of a single boy surrounded by several delinquents holding knives.

(Woh woh, what’s going on in here? I need to save him.) I made my resolve and prepared to dash in, however, what I witnessed in front of me was something of unpredictable.

A mass of wind possessing the shape of a sphere appeared out of nowhere and started to attack the delinquents.

“Gyaaaah!!”

“H-Help me!!”

“My bad!! I’m sorry!! Please forgive...Gyaah!!”

They begged the boy with all their might, but he didn’t show a sign of stopping that wind ball.

The wind ball remained blowing off the delinquents and the pillar inside the building crashed into the ground resulting in an awful sound.

What the heck is this? What is going on in here?

I lost my words to the spectacle in front of my eyes.

My drunkenness had completely disappeared due to the extreme shock and I remained standing still while gazing at that scene.

It didn't take too long for the boy to realize my presence; he glanced at me, a vigilant look in his eye.

Okay, I knew the situation wasn't good.. At the rate it was going, I would face the same fate as those delinquents.

I thought of saying something.

"Ah– What is this? A magic trick?"

".....Ha?"

A few seconds of silence followed my words before the boy showed he was perplexed.

Uh? Did I say something weird?

"A... No, wait. I'm not a suspicious person. I'm a cop."

"Cop?" The boy opened his eyes wide after I said the word, 'cop'.

"What is an officer doing in such a place?"

"Coincidence. I heard some screams and came rushing to find you beating those guys down."

Despite hearing out my explanation, the boy's gaze seemed to still hold some doubt. I knew there would be no progress if we kept standing like this.

"Tell me, who are you? Was that a magic trick just now?"

"No, such magic tricks doesn't exist in the world."

I guess he's right.

"Well, how about a change of scenery. Right, want go for some ramen?"

"Ha, Ramen?"

"Yeah, There's a ramen stall nearby. How 'bout it?"

At that moment, I had turned my back to him and slowly started walking, but

the boy had urged me to stop.

“Wait. Shouldn’t we do something about these guys first?”

The boy pointed at the delinquents who were collapsed on the ground.

“Ah, yeah... just leave them.”

“You’re gonna leave them?!!”

“It’s not that they’re dead or anything. So yeah, let’s just leave them there. My shift has already ended today and this would just give me unnecessary work.”

“..... Are you really a cop?”

“Yes, I am a splendid officer. So let’s go. Somehow, tonight I’m in the mood for some ramen.”

The boy followed after me, his expression still filled with puzzlement.

We arrived at the ramen stall and then, started a conversation as the both of us atel.

“ZUZUZU!!... Hoo, summoning to another world...”

“ZUZUZ!! You believe me?”

“Well, after what I saw earlier, what can I say...?”

Honestly, it wasn’t a credible story as he said it, but for me, it didn’t sound like a lie.

“A different world...hey, can you check my stats to see if I have some of those skills?”

“Wait a second.”

The boy said as he deliberately gazed at me.

“You got two martial art skills.”

“Seriously? But isn’t that because I did Judo and Karate?”

“Probably.”

Doesn’t that mean that I have no substantial skills? This makes me sad.

“Well, the fact that you have a skill is impressive. Not everyone has a skill, after all.”

Maybe because it seemed that I was slightly dispirited, the boy made a quick follow up to cheer me up.

Had he been concerned about me? What was this, he’s a better person than what I initially thought.

“Thanks.”

“About what?”

I had faintly smiled at the boy who was feigning ignorance; he then turned to his bowl again and resumed eating.

“Come to think of it, what were you doing at that place?”

“Hm? Ah, I was intending to test some new magic skills but soon enough found myself involved with those delinquents. So I decided to beat them at their own game.”

The boy casually declared, not seeming to feel bad about it at all.

Well, those delinquents didn’t have the best of luck this time around.

But, for some reason, I had felt a little sorry for them in that moment.

“But still, those skills are pretty convenient, aren’t they? Can you do anything you want with them?”

“Not anything I want. But yeah, they’re indeed convenient.”

“I see... alright! I’ve made my decision!”

I had roughly put my chopsticks on top of my bowl and turned to look at the boy.

“If something happens from now on, just come to me for help. I’m a police officer, after all. Pretty sure I can be useful for you one day.”

“Ha? What are you talking about suddenly? Do you get any advantage from doing this?”

“In some cases, I may rely on you to help me out with my job. Don’t worry, it should be an easy work for you. Of course, I won’t talk to anyone about your skills. What do you think? Wanna team up with me?”

Finished, I extended my hand to the boy.

His gaze went between between my arm and my face for while, only finally did he grab hold.

“I will be merciless if you betray me.”

“Same here.”

Like that, we exchanged our cordial handshake.

“I know it’s late to ask this, but...what’s your name?”

“It is late indeed...I’m Kamiya Yato.”

“I’m Ijida Tetsuji”

“Ah, old man.”

“Old man!? Could you at least call me Mr.Ijida?”

“An old man is and old man. let’s get along from now one!”

“Listen!!...well, whatever.”

And thus, Kamiya Yato and my give-and-take relationship was born.

---

MC’s POV

“~That’s how our first encounter went, right?”

Such a long reflection.

Well, our encounter went like that indeed.

At that time, I still didn’t have 【Teleportation Magic】, so I was forced to choose the construction grounds since I couldn’t go anywhere far. Although, I didn’t expect to meet with those delinquents.

However, when I think back about it now, I wonder why I didn’t erase his memories immediately.

If something like that happened to me now, I would have definitely knocked him down first.

... Who knows why?

"Welp, many things happened until now, but I'm still relying on you, partner."

"Who's your partner?"

Stop arbitrarily change me into your partner just like that.

"Don't be like that. Give me that Gyoza!"

"Ah, wai-! That's the last one!"

"A real man doesn't let these small matters upset him," the old man said before bursting out in laughter.

This guy is getting too full of himself...

After that, we enjoyed our time as we ate.

Guess this is what we'd call as the inevitable.

# Chapter 14: What is this forced route?

After an entire week of school being suspended, today, it's doors opened once again.

“Good morning, Kamiya-kun.”

“Morning, Kamaishi.”

Like usual, Kamaishi greeted me as I entered the classroom and took my seat.

“School has finally started. What did you do this week, Kamiya-kun?”

“Let’s see, I read some books and took some naps through the day, that’s it.”

“As expected, of course.”

A bitter smile showed up on Kamaishi’s face.

I couldn’t tell her that I was actually flying in the sky and eating delicious ramen.

Leaving aside the ramen, how am I supposed to tell her about me flying? That would only make me look like some weirdo.

“What about you, Kamaishi-san?”

“I helped my mom in the house and read.”

“As expected from you, huh.”

A short while after our friendly chat, the bell chimed, announcing the beginning of class.

Right when they heard that sound, all of the student went to their seats and took out their books.

I wasn’t sure if it applied to other schools, but ours gave the students an extra 10 minutes to read a book.

At such times, I used to pick my light novel for a read, but things were different then.

What I was geared to read at the moment was an English vocabulary book.

As for the reason, that was because I had a hardship in understanding foreign languages when I was doing my flight training that day.

I could've just listened to that survivor speaking to me until I acquire a skill, but honestly, it felt really depressed to do so, and so, I ended up teleporting him away.

In short, I was now reading this vocabulary book to obtain an appropriate skill. As I read, the guy next to me looked at me with an unusual expression, but I decided to ignore him.

I easily read through the book.

**“Skill 【English comprehension】has been acquired.”**

Huh? Wait a second, **【English comprehension】** and not **【Language comprehension】**?

I bewildered for a moment, but I regained my composure. I was reading an English book, so it's only natural that I get an English skill.

Obtaining an all-language skill for reading only an English book is impossible, after all.

If that's the case, didn't that mean that I would need to get a basic knowledge of any language if I wanted to get a comprehension skill in it?

It looked as if I wouldn't be able to have all of them at the moment. I was about to give up when suddenly, I hit upon something.

Maybe if I leveled it up, **【English comprehension】** could turn into **【Language comprehension】**.

Without further delay, I resumed reading to give it a try.

**“Skill level up. 【English comprehension】leveled up to 【Wide english knowledge】.”**

No, I was wrong. C'mon, that's not what I wanted! So it is impossible, after all. No, wait! I'm not giving up at this point. There's still a chance.

Not yet giving up, I went to resume reading once again.

However, as I awaited, the second level up took a considerable amount of time. I read through double the pages this time.

**“Skill level up. 【Wide english knowledge】leveled up to 【Wide conversational knowledge】.”**

Oh, Exactly what I’m seeking for!

I instantly went to check the description of the new skill.

**Wide conversational knowledge:**

**Allows the comprehension of every language. An effect of giving the other party a favorable impression throughout speaking is slightly affected.**

Oh, that’s it! That’s what I desired. I didn’t really care about that last effect, but this is good.

The bell chimed right after I finished reading the description. The homeroom teacher entered the classroom and started today’s class.

Morning class had ended and it had now become our lunch break. I got invited by Kamaishi to eat with her, and we both moved to the roof.

We sat at the same habitual bench and enjoyed our time chatting while eating from our lunch boxes. Until Kamaishi asked me an abrupt question.

“Come to think of this, Kamiya-kun. Do you do house chores?”

“House chores? Never done that.”

“Didn’t you ever think about doing it one day?”

“Well, in my house, rather than never having the need to do it, I can’t.”

My mom is not only a professional chef, but also a specialist in housework. She doesn’t leave the least bit of dust and does a perfect laundry that makes me doubt if my clothes were replaced with new ones sometimes.

Honestly, I don’t get a chance to help out. Unlike me, Karen does help her every once in a while since she inherited her skills. Guess that’s something intrinsical, that’s why I couldn’t help.

Well, I could have just obtained a skill that allows me to do so at least, though that would have been meaningless anyway. Not to mention, it’s a troublesome

task.

“Hee, Your mom is really great.”

“She’s close to being perfect, after all.”

“Yeah. But didn’t you think about doing it?”

“Hm, I have thought that it would be nice if I could help out.”

I would be able to make something to eat whenever I want and all. Well, that’s if I can do housework.

“Your mom didn’t teach you how to do house chores?”

“No, she gets a bit strict when it comes to cooking and stuff so I didn’t bother to ask her.”

I’d rather work to obtain a skill than asking my mother to teach me.

When I answered her, Kamaishi started glancing at my face while looking as if she want to say something.

“I-In that case, want me, to, you know, teach you how to cook? Maybe.”

No, that’s a pain, so I refuse.

Of course, there’s no way I’d straightly turn down her offer like this. Stop looking at me with those eyes fill of expectations! You’re making it harder on me to refuse.

“N-No?”

As I remained silent, Kamaishi’s face darkened and her voice gradually dropped off.

... Looks like I can’t turn this one down.

“Well then, please.”

Just when I gave her an affirmative reply, Kamaishi regained her cheerful expression with a “Yaay”, seeming exceedingly joyful.

What’s this obligatory route? It was impossible to avoid!

“Now that it was decided, where are you going to teach me?”

“You can come over my place. Mom is not coming back until late this night.”

“Okay, so today I will be coming to your place.”

“Yes, let’s do our best.”

“Ah, un. Yeah.”

It will probably end only a few minutes after I start. If I learn it as a skill, I’d become able to do mostly everything.

Meanwhile Kamaishi was making a triumphant pose for some reason, I was sitting next to her taking a deep sigh while imagining the troubles I’m about to go through.

# Chapter 15: Is this move even possible for a human?

After school, I headed to Kamaishi's place.

"Please get in, Kamiya-kun."

"Aight, I'm intruding."

Urged by Kamaishi, I took off my shoes and walked to the living room. It had a simple yet lively design.

"Okay then, shall we begin? Please put your bag on that sofa and bring me one with the ingredients over here."

Following her orders, I placed my bag on the sofa and carried the supermarket sack to the kitchen. Apparently, we're going to make curry for Kamaishi's dinner.

Before we got here, Kamaishi and I went for shopping where the old lady holding the register started poking us by saying "Are you on a date?" or "It's like we're a married couple." and such.

"Okay, first of all, you should peel off the vegetables' skin,"

Kamaishi declared as she took out a carrot from the bag and parred it using a peeler.

"We it by moving the peeler this way and slowly paring it off. I can do it using a knife, but for newcomers, using a peeler is recommended."

Finishing her words, Kamaishi halted her hands and handed me the peeler and the half peeled carrot.

"Here, Try doing it. I will peel off the rest."

"Got it."

I received both the peeler and the carrot, then started paring. Well, I can at

least do this much without using a skill. Finishing the process, I was about to call Kamaishi before I got astonished by the spectacle in front of my eyes.

She was peeling of the skin of other vegetables using a knife, however, that speed was out of the ordinary. Shururu!! Making such a sound, Kamaishi kept on perfectly peeling off the vegetables like a machine. What's this about?! Is this move even possible for a human? I never saw my mom in the process of cooking. I wonder if she's this skillful too.

When I unintentionally kept gazing at Kamaishi's performance, she realized my glance and stopped her hands.

"Ah, Are you done, Kamiya-kun?"

"Y-Yeah."

"What is it?"

"Um, I just thought that your skills are amazing."

"Really? I think that's rather normal."

This is normal? If that's so, then getting that **Cooking** skill would be great. No, it's not the skill but rather Kamaishi who's amazing.

A skill is nothing but a privileged option that gives a fixed amount of ability. That's why the ability of a person harboring the same skill could widely differ depending on the effort made.

In addition, I'm not sure why but, the **Cooking** and similar skills don't have a level up option. Which supports the concept of effort-making.

By the way, My mom has an integrated skill called **House chore master**. That's my mom for you.

"Okay then, let's try cutting the vegetables next. I will show the way first."

As she said, Kamaishi picked a peeled potato and started to cut it with a knife. She went slowly while including explanations on the way for my sake.

After finishing with a single potato, she gave me the knife.

"It's your turn now, Kamiya-kun."

I seized the knife and began trying to cut off the potato like she did earlier.

My moves were a bit clumsy, but I managed to steadily cut a whole one.

“Skill【Cooking】has been acquired.”

After cutting off a single potato the voice announced that I obtained a skill. Already learned? This【super growth】skill is wonderful.

“Okay, let’s try a carrot now.”

Kamaishi handed me a carrot. I took it and started cutting in a clearly different speed than just now. This is great. My hands are moving smoothly. Bless the skill abilities.

As I was shocked by my own speed, I cut the entire carrot into small pieces in a matter of few seconds. Kamaishi who saw that seemed surprised as well.

“This is amazing, Kamiya-kun!! You already became able to move your hands this fast!?”

“Well, yeah, it’s just that grew accustomed to it.”

Kamaishi replied with “Haa~” a breath of admiration.

“Like usual, you’re really great, Kamiya-kun...”

The thing that is great is not me but the skills.

After that, we proceeded into making dinner swimmingly until Kamaishi’s cooking class eventually took their conclusion.

---

Finishing cooking dinner, Kamaishi and I took a break in the living room.

“Here, Kamiya-kun.”

I received a cup of black tea from Kamaishi and drank it. Phew, how calming. Making a second sip in the tea, I expressed my thanks to Kamaishi.

“Thanks for today, Kamaishi-san. Owing to you, my cooking skills got better.”

“It’s fine. Don’t worry about it, I did it because I wanted, after all. Even though your improvement was so fast that it turned into a normal cooking in no time.”

I made a bitter smile after hearing that last sentence. It did indeed turn into a simple cooking party rather than learning session on the way.

“But you’re amazing, Kamiya-kun. I never thought you’d be able to do that much in a single day.”

“But I’m still far away from catching up to you, Kamaishi-san.”

It doesn’t seem like I’ll catch up to her anytime, to be honest. I wonder how did she make it that far?

We spent a while after that chatting about different matters until I switched my sight to the clock hanged on the wall. It was already 5 p.m. Looks like I stayed a bit too late.

“Well then, I should take my leave now.”

“Ah, Let me see you off.”

Saying that, Kamaishi escorted me to the entrance door.

“Alright then, see you tomorrow.”

“Yes, until tomorrow, Kamiya-kun.”

The moment I placed my hand on the doorknob, Kamaishi called me to halt.

“Ah, wait, Kamiya-kun. You’ve got rubbish on your shoulder.”

She then approached me and picked the small item off my shoulder. Just to take off a small piece of trash, Her face got closer until it reached the tip of my nose.

And at that instant.....

“I’m back!”

An unfamiliar woman entered from the door behind us.

“I didn’t have much work today so I came back earlier... than usu-al...”

Before making a single step inside, that woman’s face went completely rigid after noticing me and Kamaishi.

“M-Mom!?”

Kamaishi was overtaken by the shock after she saw the woman.

Just as I thought, she's her mom.

However, this is not the best situation to be found out in.

Currently, I'm turning my back to the entrance door while Kamaishi is hiding before me with her face barely visible.

I guess it's pretty obvious that anyone who'd see us from near the door, would only see a man and a woman with their faces close to each other.

Kamaishi's mom remained stiff for a few seconds, then took back her composure and closed the door.

"S-Sorry. Looks like I intruded on your time."

"W-Wait, mom!! Don't get the wrong idea."

(TLN: misunderstanding scene is here!)

Kamaishi ran after her mom in confusing to fix the misunderstanding. A short period of time later, she dragged her back here and frantically solved the problem.

Her mom seemed to have grasped the situation, but apparently happy that her daughter brought a man in the house, she addressed me in a significant way saying, "Please take care of my daughter."

Kamaishi's face turned bright red after that, while I could only reply with an awkward smile.

Later on, Kamaishi said with an embarrassed face, "My mom asked about various things."

I couldn't do anything but comfort her at that time.

---

Bonus

One day, I decided to go peek on my mom out of curiosity when she was cooking.

"Hmhmhmhmh♪"

With an unconcerned hum, she took the knife and was about to cut some

vegetables.

Shupapapapapa!!!

In the blink of an eye, the vegetables were all cut clean. That speed was no way to be compared with Kamaishi's.

“Hm, doing well today as well♪”

I remained to gaze at my mom's superhuman speed at cooking with a dumbfounded face. My mom is seriously superhuman.

# Chapter 16: The Different World Summoning of a Class

The time when Yato was left out from the summoning circle and his classmates started panicking after they got forcibly teleport-ed to a different world.

—

“Ey!! Where am I?!”

“What’s going on?”

“Are we seriously in another world?”

The students began flustering due to the shock of suddenly finding themselves in an unacquainted place, and several people nearby, seeming to be soldiers, stepped up in order to calm them down.

“Everyone, please, calm down.”

“I’d like you to listen to what we have to say first.”

“Shut up!! And return us back to our world!!”

“Don’t you dare summon people willfully like that!!”

“I want to go back home!!”

Unfortunately, those words only made them further offended instead of calming them. All the students were enraged to the point where it seemed very possible for them to attack the soldiers.

They didn’t show any signs that they were willing to listen.

But at that time, a single girl stepped ahead.

“Everyone, I know that you are confused by these sudden events, but please settle down.”

The girl was beautiful, having her blonde hair well stocked, wearing a pretty

dress and appearing to be in the same age as them. Fascinated by her lovely looks, most of the fussing boys turned docile. The girl watched them with an indifferent gaze as they settled down.

“I am Lurian Purimos, the princess of the **Purimosu kingdom** and I deeply apologize for selfishly calling you, heroes, to this place.”

Lurian bowed her head.

Due to such an unexpected apology, the class students gradually regained their composure; one of them stood up and approached her.

“Oh, please princess, raise your head. No one here is blaming you at all.”

“And you are?”

“My name is Tenjouin Hikaru. It is an honor to meet you.”

Answered Tenjouin with a bright smile on his face.

Lurian’s cheeks slightly changed to red, looking as if she was captivated by his smile.

Tenjouin Hikaru. He’s more of a leader existence in Yato’s class as he is always in its center. He is highly skilled at everything, possesses good looks and quite popular with the girls. To the point where he receives a love letter once a week at least.

None of the students who saw his conversation with the princess could avoid to think, “This guy is doing it again”. After all, he didn’t harbor only those great communication skills but was also an expert playboy.

Though, for some reason, he, himself, is not aware of that fact. His dazzling smiles and refined acts shot down the hearts of many girls. It is still a riddle as to why he didn’t realise it yet, but it seems that he was made like that.

Though, the most important thing is that his skills at playing with a woman’s heart were still usable even in a different world. Right now, Lurian seemed on the cusp of falling for his smile. However, unaware of that fact, he resumed the conversation.

“Princess. Please, let me confirm the reason we were summoned to this world. Is it in order to bring down the demon lord, or am I wrong?”

“N-no, that’s right. The demon lord is leading his army all of a sudden and is massacring people here and there, intending to eradicate us humans and the beast tribe. I desperately tried resisting their forces, however, their number is overwhelming. At this rate, it is only a matter of time until we face ruin. That’s why we prayed to our god, Metron, to bestow us his divine assistance.”

“And so, you ended up summoning us here.”

“Exactly.”

Right when Lurian finished, she turned to fix her gaze upon the class students.

“I am fully aware that we invoked you here forcibly. However, please, defeat the demon lord and rescue this world from meeting its demolition!! I beg of you!!”

Once again, the princess bowed down while Tenjouin decided to follow her actions.

“Everyone, Let’s do it!! It is true that we were brought here against our will, but the residents of this world are on the brim of collapse. We can’t just ignore something like that!! Am I right?!”

Everyone remained silent to Tenjouin’s enthusiastic speech.

Naturally, no matter what a person says, he can’t change someone’s mind in such a difficult situation. But this time, the once who was speaking is Tenjouin.

Few moments later, the students became resolved, one by one, and agreed with him.

“I will do it!!”

“Me too!!”

“Don’t forget me!!”

“Add me with you guys!”

Once after the other, those who made their decision gradually increased until the entire class accepted.

Lurian who witnessed this was deeply moved and expressed her gratitude

with tears flowing from her eyes.

“Thank you... Thank you very much.”

“Well then now, Let’s do our best!!”

「「「「「Right!!」」」」」

With that, Tenjouin’s army, now composed of 38 heros, was born. Although, none of them noticed that one hero was missing.

# Chapter 17: What is going to happen?

Early on a sunny afternoon, in the back of the gymnasium of a certain middle school, a young student was nervously standing in front of a girl to whom he was about to confess his feelings.

“Kamiya-san. I-I L-Love you! Please go out with me!!”

“Sorry, that’s not possible.”

Karen, Yato’s little sister, the girl who received the confession, instantly refused it without the slightest bit of hesitation.

She had already lost count of times something like this happened. Similar to her parents, Karen had beautiful looks. Despite the poker-face she constantly wore by default, countless male students were deeply struck by her looks. Not even much time had passed since school started, yet her mailbox was crammed with love letters.

“Well then.”

Karen was about to leave after she had refused him. However, seeming to not be satisfied by the outcome, the boy stopped her.

“P-Please wait!! Why is it not possible?”

She was tired of hearing those words too. Karen’s mood started to turn grim, and in order to avoid later complications, she decided to throw her finishing blow.

“I-I have a person I already like.”

The boy could not hide his astonishment after hearing what she said. Realising that it was indeed impossible, he dropped his eyes to the ground.

*That should do for now.*

Confirming the boy’s depressed look, Karen decided to leave again.

“*I have a person I already like.*”

That was the ultimate phrase Karen used for that sort of situation.

If she was honest and said something like, “I don’t like you!” there might be some guys who would hate themselves. That’s why she used this softer method.

There might be some people who would cling to a little hope, but that was better than ending up with someone who easily became offended.

In addition to that, as strong a phrase as it was, it was not a lie. Karen did have a person she actually liked.

“Eh, Kamiya-san got another love confession.”

“That must feel nice. Cute girls are pretty popular.”

“Who was it today? Mind introducing me to him?”

On her way back to the classroom, three girls appeared before Karen. Giving the impression that they had been hiding in wait. Karen could not help but emit a silent sigh.

*How ridiculous, I know you were watching from the start.*

“Does it really matter?”

“C’mon, tell me.”

“Yeah right, you don’t have a reason to hide it.”

“Everyone will eventually hear of it anyway.”

*That’s because you girls will go around telling them!*

Karen was about to spit out those words but she managed to control her mouth. They would probably reply with something even more troublesome if she did speak.

“..... Well then.”

Judging it would be troublesome to spend further time with them, Karen tried leaving. The three girls would not allow it.

“What? Are you running away?”

“Let’s talk a bit more.”

“Don’t get so full of yourself just because you’re cute.”

*I wonder where that flattering attitude disappeared to?*

Karen became slightly irritated by the three girls who blocked her. While emanating an intimidating vibe she said as she glared at them, “Move.”

The girls faltered because of her low voice and strong glare.

Making use of that moment, Karen made her way through them and left. The girls began scowling at her from behind, but appearing as if she was unaware, Karen headed to the classroom with a cold expression.

Really, such annoying fellows.

---

On his way back from school, Yato was standing still and gazing at the thing in front of him.

That thing had a blue jelly-like appearance and was jumping up and down on the ground.

*This is that thing, right? That monster that shows up in games and stuff, right? Eh, seriously, really? No, wait a second. Let’s think about this slowly. There’s no way something like this would pop up in this world. It’s definitely a jelly that fell in the road. Yeah, it must be that... for sure.*

*..... But, this thing had been jumping for a while now. Could it be real after all? Was it real?*

Yato was confused by the slime that suddenly appeared before him. A mysterious light had abruptly come out before him when he was on his way back. By the time that light faded out, the slime had popped up in its place.

---

Troubled by what to do, I decided to appraise the slime for now.

**Normal slime Slime LVL 3**

**Physical points: 20/20**

**Magic points: 10/10**

**Skills**

**None**

It was really a slime! I guess that's to be expected. I would've been more surprised if it was something else.

Questions began rising up in my mind.

What is a slime doing here?

How did he find his way over here?

I spent a short while pondering an answer to satisfy my questions, but didn't find a single clue in the end.

Well, I can't understand everything only from a single slime.

When I thought that, the jumping normal slime approached me.

..... It's kinda cute.

I found the little slime that's leaping towards me to be somewhat cute.

Pyon!!

“Gufu!!”

All of a sudden, the slime leapt at me with all its might and hit me using his body. Taken by surprise, I had let a normal slime get a hit on me.

Because of the level difference, aside from a slight pain, I didn't receive any damage.

I forgot that this cute guy was still a monster. I kicked it when it was about to repeat the same body blow attack. As a result, the slime lost all his strength, turned into light particles and disappeared.

What was this about?

I went back home without a clue on what had just happened.

“GIIIGIII!!”

I heard a monster voice near by.

Hey, hey, don't tell me.....

Getting a bad feeling I went in the direction of the voice to find a monster the size of a child and with green skin.

Uwa! That's a goblin for sure!

Noticing the goblin that popped out of the blue, I activated my **【presence sensation】** skill and investigated my surroundings. I detected monsters in various other places as well.

What the heck was going on?

Losing my bearings in light of the current situation, I decided to take down the goblin in front of me first.

Something is definitely going on here!

# Chapter 18: Something is definitely going on here!

“Gyaaa!!”

“Annoying.”

I kicked the tanuki-like monster that had been threatening me in the face.

The monster was thrown to the ground and didn’t move. It quickly turned into light particles and disappeared.

That one should be the last. I made sure that no monsters were around using my **【presence sensation】** skill and began considering the current events.

The reason that the monsters were in this world must be because someone brought them, something is occurring in the other world or because of some sort of malfunction spawning them on Earth.

The last two possibilities were the most likely considering the condition of things. It was possible to send them here, but I don’t see the reason for the anyone to do so. What could one accomplish by randomly sending some monsters here?

In the end, I still didn’t have a clue about the motive behind it, but at least I understood something. The monsters always spawn in places with few people. The tanuki I defeated had been located in a condemned building. The others had been in a small alley or a similar place with little traffic. I could safely conclude that they wouldn’t show up in a spot with many people.

Again I tried figuring out the cause of the random spawns, though honestly, I couldn’t reach a conclusion. Well, there’s no way I’d know the origins before getting a strong grasp on the reason behind it in the first place.

The only concern lingering in my mind is whether they were appearing anywhere with few people or just near me. If it was the first one, then the entire country would fall into disaster for sure and there would be nothing I

could do about it.

I could defeat them easily enough, but stopping them from spawning was out of my league.

“... Let’s go back.”

I could only pray for it not to happen. Relying only on hope that such a disaster would be avoided, I returned home.

---

When I arrived at home, I went to my room and started reading a book while laying on my bed, when all of a sudden, Karen stepped inside without bothering to knock on the door.

You should knock at least once!

“Nee~ can I do my homework here?”

Why would you want to do your homework here?

The question was on the tip of my tongue, but I refrained from saying it after noticing her odd behavior.

At the first glance, Karen was wearing her usual poker-face and was speaking in a cold, low tone. However, I could easily tell from her expression that she was pretty tired. Did something happen at her school, perhaps?

After thinking for a short time, I decided to allow her to do her homework in my room.

“It’s fine.”

“... Thanks.”

Uttering that single word, Karen went directly to my desk, placed her notebook and textbook down, then began working.

As she kept on moving her pen silently, I stole glances at her every as I continued lying down and reading.

Something was strange. That she intruded into my room with no significant

reason wasn't new. However, she had never done something as troublesome as bringing her homework along.

In conclusion, something must have occurred.

"..... Hey, what happened to cause you to burst into my room all of a sudden?"

Giving in to my curiosity, I tried asking Karen, who stopped moving her pen.

"... Nothing really."

With that short answer, Karen resumed writing.

Judging from her attitude, I can confidently deduce that something had happened, though she didn't seem to have any intention of speaking about it.

If she didn't want to open up, then I can't force her to talk, but if something were to happen to her, I would definitely knock the related party down to hell. Never would I allow anyone to harm my little sister!

While I was clenching my fist in determination, I didn't notice Karen seeming to relax a bit after peeking at me.

# Chapter 19: I'm being Toyed With

The morning after the monster spawn, I was heading to school like always. I watched the morning news and they didn't mention anything related to monsters. Looks like they didn't spawn in other places.

This means that they spawn only near me. I couldn't help but feel some kind of responsibility in this.

No matter how it's thought of, they're surely being sent to me.

What's that about? Is someone telling me to defeat them them? But for what purpose? What are they trying to do by sending monsters to be defeated? The doubts inside my head didn't stop sprouting, but now that I understood that they only appear close to me, the next step became clear.

Annihilate every single monster that spawns.

It would be a tiresome task, but I couldn't leave them be. I didn't have another choice.

“Good morning, Kamiya-kun.”

As usual, Kamaishi was the first to greet me when I arrived at the classroom. Well, for someone who doesn't have many friends, rather than first, it's more like the only. Same goes for Kamaishi; finding her talking to somebody else is a rare sight.

She probably didn't make any other friends. Poor girl.

“Morning.”

“Did you hear about it, Kamiya-kun? It's said that strange, screaming voices were heard yesterday in school.”

My hand halted midway of putting down my bag. Don't tell me, did they hear them? Well, thinking about it logically, if a monster were to scream in the middle of a residential area, it would be likely for someone to hear it.

“Hee... is that so?”

“Some say that they found a monster too. I wonder what that's all about.”

So there was even a witness.  
This was bad, it would be troublesome if someone were to take a picture.  
'I guess I will be exterminating them immediately after discovery from now on' I thought after hearing what Kamaishi stated.

---

The lesson has started and I was sleeping as usual, when abruptly I detected magic and stood up energetically.

A monster had spawned.

Everyone in the class wore a bewildered expression due to my sudden rise.  
Come on now, at least have better timing when spawning.

"K-Kamiya. What's going on?"

Confused by my unexpected move, the teacher questioned me.

"Teacher, I don't feel good, can I go to the infirmary?"

"Y-Yeah, okay. It must be something like that for you to wake up in my class. I get it, you can leave."

That's an exaggeration.

No matter how much I slept in his class, this reaction was too much.  
I had the urge to complain, but this was no time to be arguing over such a trivial matter. I instantly left the classroom and teleported to the place where I detected the monster.

---

After defeating the monsters, Kamaishi asked to go home together. At the present time, the monsters are not that hard to deal with as they disappear with a single kick.

However, they're slowly getting stronger.

There may be a time in the future when I will face a difficult opponent.

"And after that—"

"Hee, that's nice—"

As Kamaishi and I were walking home while chatting, an unexpected light materialized in front of us.

Ah, this is no good.

“Ah, what is that?”

“Eh?”

The moment the light appeared I distracted Kamaishi by changing her eye sight direction.

Making use of that chance, I used 【Wind magic】, chopped off the head of that monster and knocked it out of our way.

That was close. Weren’t they spawning in places with less people?

“What? What happened?”

“No, turns out it’s just my imagination.”

I answered Kamaishi and we resumed walking. Again, a light manifested before us.

“Ah, something is flying over there!”

“Eh? What’s flying?”

Once again, I exploited that moment to use 【Wind magic】and get rid of the monster.

What is this?! Why did they spawn at the same place?!

“What is it? What’s flying?”

“No, It’s just my imagination again, apparently.”

Answering her with those words, we continued to walk. For the third time, a light appeared before us.

You’re kidding me?! Not again?!

“Kamaishi-san!”

“Eh? Eeeh?!”

Using my strength, I gripped both of Kamaishi’s shoulders and forcibly changed her view to that of my face. Kamaishi was baffled by my sudden action and her cheeks turned bright red after noticing how close my own face was.

I took care of the monster instantly using 【Wind magic】while being sure to keep looking Kamaishi right in the eyes. This is dangerous. Who thought they would spawn three times successively?

But, with that, I confirmed one thing that I didn't understand until now. I'm being toyed with.

"U-Um, Kamiya-kun. What is it? T-This is too sudden."

Realizing that I was still moving my face towards Kamaishi's, who had her cheeks dyed in a crimson color, I began to think of an acceptable excuse.

"Ah... something is in your hair."

I acted as if I picked something from her hair then let it go. Having a hard time with what happened, Kamaishi kept her embarrassed expression.

I now have a stronger grasp of the situation.

First, there's someone who's sending the monsters to this world.

Second is that he's targeting me for some reason. I'm not sure about what he's planning to do, but at least I know what's going on now.

Once I find the culprit, I will finish him with one blow.

Secretly hiding the rage burning inside me, I went to snap Kamaishi out of her daze.

# Chapter 20: A Wolf's Fur sure Feels Nice

A few days had passed since the monsters had spawned and today was a Saturday with no school.

Usually, I would be spending such a day relaxing at home, however, things were different now.

Today, I intended to search for the reason behind the intentional spawns. I was contemplating neglecting it once the monsters had all been defeated, but I'd been having a lack of sleep due to them. Because of that, my steps became unsteady and my head hurt whenever I was eating.

This was a matter of life or death for someone who used to always sleep. I should solve this matter as soon as possible.

As for the method, I would use to investigate, besides of the monster distinction and their locations, I honestly didn't have a clue myself. It didn't seem that I would find the origins of an event like this.

But for how to obtain that information, I did have a small idea in mind—that is to ask the monsters directly.

---

“Buooo! Buoooo!”

In front of me now was a pig-like monster standing on two legs and roaring. It looked like an orc.

In order to ask a monster my questions, I had made an **【enslaving】** skill beforehand. Like the name said, it was a skill that could enslave monsters and allowed the user to communicate with them.

I was planning to make use of it and press him to speak, but because of my lack of sleep, it didn't take much time for me to get irritated by his high-pitched screams.

“Buoo-”

“Shut up!”

Losing all my patience, I kicked the orc in the face and knocked him down. He then turned into particles of light and disappeared.

Ah, I intentionally hit him with a flying kick because of the fuss he was making.

Well, it's fine. I don't like orcs anyway.

I want something better to enslave. Not to mention, there are still more monsters around.

Trying to stay positive, I went to look for other monsters.

---

“GuGyaaaaa!!”

“Rejected. You're ugly.”

Bam.

“Guaa!”

---

“Piiii”

“You don't look bad, but you seem weak.”

Slap.

“Pii...”

---

“Kasakasakasa”

“I can't stand you.”

DON!

“.....”

---

I've seen several kinds of monsters now, but none of them looked appropriate enough.

There was also a bear and a snake, but they just didn't feel right.

There was a cockroach-like monster, but I fried him instantly using **【Fire magic】**.

The next one was the last. I hoped it would be better than the previous ones. I teleported to the place I sensed the monster.

I found myself in a vacant land with no one nearby.

I looked around the place and notice single wolf barking.

“Wan, Wanwan!!”

It was gray, medium-sized wolf that looked like a god.

He didn't look bad, but didn't seem to be strong either. Well, I guess he was fine.

I reached a compromise with myself and decided to appraise its stats.

**Silver Wolf Wolf Lvl 5**

**Physical points: 400/400**

**Magic points: 350/350**

**Skills**

**Biting– charging**

They're pretty high.

I was slightly surprised by its high level.

Who thought that such a puppy could be this strong. Seems like I shouldn't have judged a monster by its appearance.

I guess it wouldn't hurt to enslave him.

Without further delay, I proceeded my with my preparations.

First things first, I needed to force my opponent into submission in order to use the skill against him.

I intimidated the silver wolf who was about to launch his magic towards me.

He got frightened and then surrendered.

Let's stop it here then.

I activated the **【enslaving】** skill and pictured it enslaving the silver wolf in front of me.

**“Enslaving silver wolf was completed. Please name silver wolf.”**

A voice suddenly told me in my head. A name, huh? Let's see...

As I started pondering about a fitting name for the silver wolf, a single word flashed on my mind.

“Alright, your name from now on is Rouga!”

“Wan!”

**“Silver wolf’s name has changed to **【Rouga】**.”**

With this, we were finished.

I should be able to communicate with Rouga now. Let's give a try.

I asked Rouga through telepathy, “Rouga, do you hear me?”

“Yes, I can hear you, Master!”

“I see, that's good then. My name is Kamiya Yato. Let's get along, Rouga.”

“It's an honor to meet you, master!”

Looks like we can communicate.

Rouga seemed to be happy that she could talk with me too, and waved her tail while clinging to my leg.

She's cute.

I got down on my knees and spent awhile patting Rouga on the head, appreciating her soft fur.

# Chapter 21: Where did you get all this information?

After being satisfied with appreciating Rouga's fur, I removed my hand from her head and moved on to the heart of the matter.

Rouga seemed to be slightly sad because I stopped petting her and made a cute "Kuu-n." Forgive me Rouga, but I can't pet you forever.

"Hey Rouga, I want to ask you something."

"Yes-? Master-?"

"Do you remember how you came to this world?"

"I don't know."

So she didn't know, huh... I guess that couldn't be helped then... Huh? Wait a second, she didn't know?

"Do you really not remember? Anything, even trivial things, would be fine."

"Hmm... I found myself here before realizing it."

"And how about your memories before you came here?"

"I don't know~"

Ah, we're done.

The fact that she didn't have a memory of what happened before she spawned here was quite troubling.

I gave up. Even asking the monsters directly wouldn't bring anything useful. I couldn't think of any other approach.

I switched my sight towards Rouga as I thought about what to do. Rouga, who noticed my glance, tilted her head.

I had been sure that a monster would have an answer.

If only a monster would... hm, wait.

“Rouga, do you understand the language of other monsters?”

“I think I do.”

“I see, that means there’s still a way.”

Saying that, I stood up.

What I would be doing from now on was a monster inquiry.

There was a good chance that they would not have a clue, just like Rouga, but it would be worth a try.

“Let’s go, Rouga!”

“Wan! (Yes, master!)”

Before I started walking, I got an uncomfortable feeling from Rouga’s answer.

“...Hey, Rouga.”

“Yes—Master?”

“Is it possible to stop calling me ‘master’? It feels kinda itchy.”

“Well then, what am I supposed to call you?”

“You can just say Yato, normally.”

“No!”

‘No,’ why?

I tried asking Rouga reason for her instant refusal.

“Why not?”

“Master is Master.”

What’s with this frivolous objection?

I gave in to Rouga’s mysterious persistence to not call me by name and asked her to at least change it.

“Alright, at least change ‘master’.”

“Okay, Householder!”

Householder? I don't remember being the householder of a family!

"Do you have anything else?"

"How about Ma'am?"

Am I your old lady neighbor?

"Something else?"

"Your highness!"

Come on now, do I look like a king?

"Else?"

"My lord!"

"Just wait!"

Despite that she didn't have a memory of her past world, how could she come up with these words? Did she actually know something?

"Something else?"

"Princess?"

She changed my gender again... I was tired of commenting.

"Next."

"Chief."

Finally something standard.

Well, at least better than Lord or princess.

"From now on, you will call me that."

"I understand, Chief!"

After deciding on a good name, Rouga and I started walking.

---

Since there were no monsters spawning, I took the opportunity to show Rouga around on our way back home.

"Wah! Chief, what is that?"

“That’s a bicycle, something that people ride.”

“Ah, there’s an iron horse?!”

“That’s not an iron horse, it’s a car.”

Rouga couldn’t hide her excitement while discovering a completely new place. She knew about horses though. I wonder where she came up with that knowledge.

I started to doubt Rouga’s one-sided knowledge.

“Look, that person is talking to a dog.”

“Oh my, how scary.”

I heard a conversation between two old women near us.

I forgot that I was the only one who could hear her voice. I guess I should have expected to be looked at as a weirdo if I talked with a dog.

“What’s the matter, Chief?”

“Um, nothing.”

I would try lowering my voice when people were around.

After deciding to avoid people’s attention, I noticed that Rouga suddenly stopped walking and stood staring.

I followed her eyesight to realize that it was directed at a yakitori shop.

“You want to eat that?”

“There is a really good smell coming from there.”

“Want to try it?”

“It is fine?”

“Yeah, wait a minute.”

I ordered Rouga to wait and walked to the yakitori shop.

“Two rounds please.”

“There you go, Thank you.”

I paid the shopkeeper, received the yakitori and went to find Rouga patiently waiting, sitting with her mouth open and waving her tail. She was so cute.

“Here, try eating this.”

The moment I stretched my hand towards her, the yakitori mysteriously disappeared.

“So delicious.”

“Glad you like it.”

I somehow felt relaxed when seeing Rouga enjoy her yakitori and proceeded to eat mine, when I halted my hand midway as I detected a magic reaction.

A monster had spawned.

“Let’s go, Rouga”

“Yes, Chief!”

It seemed as though she felt the magic response as well, as Rouga had quickly reacted to my order and we teleported to the monster’s location.

---

## Bonus

“Hey Rouga, do you know any other way to call me?”

“Uuun— General, prince, dear, Boss, aniki, senpai, officer, commander, leader, admiral, president, your excellency...”

“Let’s just keep it as ‘chief’.”

---

“So you can understand not only monsters but even animals?”

“Yes, I can~”

“Can you then tell me what that cute dog surrounded by high school girls is saying?”

“Let’ see... ‘Ohoo! Nee-chan, you’ve got quite the sexy body. There, pat me more in here, good girl.’”

“Sorry, forget about what I just asked.”

# Chapter 22: Is every monster stupid like this?

The place the monster spawned this time was near mountains. There, I found another orc.

“Buooooo!!”

The orc let out a roar as he held up his sword. The nearby trees shook due to his pig-like voice and even the birds and the small animals fled. Annoying as usual.

“Alright, Rouga. Can you do it?”

“What should I say?”

“For now, try asking him about what he was doing before he came here. That’s the best approach.”

“I understand.”

Rouga stepped forward and started to talk with the orc.

“WanWan.”

“Buoo!! BuBuoo!!”

It was a pretty strange spectacle to see a pig and wolf dog talking to each other, but at least the conversation seemed to be proceeding smoothly. I thought I could expect a good result.

I waited in excitement until Rouga finished talking with the orc and returned to me.

The orc to whom she had been talking was standing still in silence with his gaze fixed on me. Things seemed to be going well.

“I am done, Chief!”

“How is it?”

“Umm, he kept on saying something like ‘Bring the woman knight!’”

“Ha...?”

My eyes widened at Rouga’s unexpected report.

“What does that even mean? You guys were speaking for a while!”  
“About that, no matter how much I asked him he repeated the same line, ‘Bring the woman knight!’ ‘Bring the woman knight!’”

Well, I know that an orc and a woman knight could be a promised encounter in some doujinshi, but what did that have to do with the current situation?

“Why a woman knight?”  
“It doesn’t seem like he knows the reason himself. Once he found himself here, his body started to desire a woman knight—”

What the heck was that? So this was an orc’s sexuality?  
But what I wanted to know was not that but what happened before he came to this world.

“Ah, he also screamed something like ‘Who am I?!’”  
So he didn’t remember either!  
What a let-down after I had raised my expectations.

“And what did you say to him?”  
“When I decided to listen to him, he asked me for a favour.”

What did he ask her? That explains why he was staring at me now.  
I gazed back at the orc who was silently looking at me. His eyes brimmed with hope. Well, there was nothing I could do for you even if you did that.

“Nee— chief. Where can I find a woman knight?”  
“There’s no woman knight in this age!”

Hearing my answer, Rouga replied with a “Okay!” and went back to the orc again.

His face gradually changed into one of shock and despair as the conversation advanced.

“Buooooo!!!”  
Soon after that, he let out a loud roar and raised his sword, rushing in my direction.  
I was taken by surprise for a moment, but I recovered my composure right away and kicked his chin.

“Buooo~”

The orc was blown back and fell on his head. He then made a sorrowful sound before turning into light particles.

This was too sudden!

“Rouga, what did he say to you?”

“He started denying it when I told him there are no women knights, but once I told him that we’re in a different age he was like ‘Daaaaammmmiit!!!’ and started running.”

It was just an outburst of anger then.

“And what did he say in the end?”

“I wanted to meet a woman... knight.”

Just how badly did he want a woman knight to think about her until his last moment?!

Well, good look on finding one after spawning in a new world.

As I was wishing for the orc to meet a women knight in his next spawn, Rouga asked me, “Chief— What are we going to do with the other monsters?”

“Hm? Ah, yeah. Let’s try asking them too.”

Although, I wouldn’t say I was expecting much from them.

As I was lowering my hopes, we teleported to the next monster spawning place.

---

“So we couldn’t find anything.”

“Yeah...”

Finishing collecting information from the monsters around, I was laying on my bed while Rouga sat on top of me. In the end, none of the could remember anything about the past.

I may have asked the wrong creatures.

When we asked a goblin he started to ask for a female knight, when we asked a golem he started complaining about how bad the quality of our stone was and when it came to skeletons, all they did was say some incomprehensible stuff about insufficient nutrition.

You're nothing but a mass of bones, why would you need nutrients?!

Are all monsters like this? If that's the case then Rouga must be pretty intelligent.

She listens to what I say and doesn't do anything troublesome. I'm glad I picked her.

"What is it... Chief?"

"Nothing, I was just thinking that you're pretty smart."

Saying that, I went to gently stroke her head.

Although, she didn't seem to understand why I was petting her, she still seemed happy about it and vividly waved her tail. How cute.

As I was admiring Rouga's cuteness, the sound of the doorknob turning suddenly reached my ears.

"Nee, do you have a minute?"

Karen opened the door and intruded into my room. Today, she was wearing a ponytail. That suited her the best. But regardless of that, you should at least knock the door, my dear sister.

I was surprised by her sudden entrance, and Karen started looking around the room restlessly.

"Right now... wasn't there something here?"

"You're probably just imagining things."

There was only me and Karen in this room. As for Rouga, she was in a different space I made using the【enslavement】skill.

The【enslavement】skill allowed one to confine one's monster in a different space.

That was why, whenever someone got close to me, I ordered Rouga to enter the different space. Although, it had been a pretty close call this time around. It was really convenient how smart is Rouga was.

"And what did you want?"

"Ah, un. Actually, I need a little advice."

# Chapter 23: Most Bullies are Troublesome

I gave a confused expression to Karen, who just asked me for advice. It was quite rare for her to come to me for consultation. Karen has always been a girl who showed no emotions. So usually, nobody would think that such a girl would ask for advice. And to top it off, she was asking me, her elder brother. It must be a serious problem.

“How uncommon for you to ask for advice.”

“...”

“What is it?”

“Never mind, just forget about it.” Karen said after being silent for a while.

Karen left my room.

“Eh, w-w-wait a second!”

I was further confused by Karen’s sudden move and tried to stop her. It was already too late.

What was that about?

I remained lying down on my bed while trying to figure what just happened.

---

Going back to her room after leaving Yato’s, Karen was greatly embarrassed.

(Just why did I do something like that...) Honestly speaking, she had not been intending to ask him for advice.

For some reason, when passed by her brother’s room, her body unintentionally moved and spoke.

(Am I getting cornered, I wonder...)

Karen kept on blaming herself for what she did.

---

Today as well, another student confessed to me.

This time it was a very popular guy in the school. Despite that, I refused him using my usual phrase.

After I spoke my decisive line, the guy asked back with an astonished expression, “It wasn’t me?!”.

There’s no way it would be you. This guy was too conceited.

Finished with him, I walked back to my classroom. Once again, those same three girls stood before me.

Don’t they have anything else to do besides follow me? I had a strong urge to ask them such a question, but since talking with them disturbed my mood, I decided to ignore them and continued to walk.

This was my usual routine now.

When I returned to the classroom and took my seat to prepare for the next lesson, I realised that my notebook was missing.

A doubt flew in my mind for a instant, but I cleared it away thinking that I forgot it at home and picked up a different notebook. We had a homework for today, but I thought I could redo it during class. No big deal.

Unfortunately, not only my notebook had disappeared. When taking out my pencil, I noticed that my eraser had also disappeared from my pencil case. I don’t remember dropping it anywhere recently.

At that time, I understood something. Someone was stealing my stuff.

As for that someone, it was clearly those three.

I took a quick glance and realised that they were watching me while chuckling.

They were really annoying.

I let out a long sigh at their childish act.

After the end of the lesson, I called the three of them so I could confront them.

“Hey, can you give me back the eraser you stole?”

“Ee? What are you talking about?”

“I’m not sure what you’re saying...”

“Can you stop accusing us like that?”

The three of them feigned ignorance in an obvious way.

Well, I had expected such a reaction.

I kept calm and inserted my hand inside one of their pencil boxes.

“W-Wait what do you think you’re doing?”

“What is this?”

I ignored their warnings and picked up an eraser and displayed it to them. That old-looking eraser gave me a familiar sensation when I held it. It was my eraser.

“What about it? That’s my eraser.”

“No, it’s mine.”

Replying back, I took off the cover of the eraser.

Inside the cover my name was written.

I had been used to robbery from long ago. That’s why writing my name on my stuff had become a habit.

One of the three girls recovered her usual attitude and answered, “Yeah, it’s yours. What about it?”

“I don’t care about the rest. I’m pretty accustomed to these things, after all, but it’s still troublesome. So it would be nice if you could stop it with these childish acts. It’s pathetic.”

Leaving them with those words, I went back to my seat.

It’s good that I got back my eraser, but they had probably thrown my notebook somewhere. I guess I’m going to have to buy a new one.”

The three girls didn’t make any fuss since we were inside the classroom, but their looks were clearly full of hate. I had only told them to stop, but that had made it worse.

The moment my thoughts were confirmed was when I was on my way back from the toilet.

I took my seat and opened my pencil box to notice that something was written inside it.

“How annoying!!” “Don’t get too full of yourself because you’re popular.”  
“Serves you right!!”

This actually hurt a little bit, even for me.

The words made me recall something which had happened to me when I was bullied in elementary school.

At that time, I didn’t know how to deal with bullying and my life was unpleasant.

When I was leaving the classroom after school, the three girls started loudly bad-mouthing me again.

“She’s really annoying, right?”

“I know, right? She’s getting way too full of herself just because she’s popular.”

“I’m sure she thinks that she’s special or something.”

They didn’t mention my name, but it was obvious that they were talking about me. Without listening any further to their conversation, I left as if I was escaping.

---

Thinking back about what had happened, I could see why I went to my brother for help.

After all, the person who saved me when I was bullied in elementary school was him.

Whenever my brother found out that I was being bullied, he came to save me without asking.

Everytime he helped me out, he said that he did it on his own accord, but despite that, I couldn’t help but see him as my prince on a white horse.

That's why I was hoping he could save me this time as well.

But that was no good. I should solve this problem on my own. That's what I promised myself to do back then.

As I was sorting out my feelings, I resolved my determination once again.

---

Bonus

### 【Ninja skills?】

“Look, look, chief! Ninja skill, shadow reparation.”

“Oh, You’re continuously using the【Enslaving magic】’s different dimension to look like you’ve duplicated yourself!”

“There’s still more!”

“Oh, this time it’s three!”

“Orya!”

“Four!”

“Uoo!”

“You can go up to five?!”

“Deryaa!!”

“... one hundred huh.”

The next day, rumors about my room being hunted by a dog spirit started flowing in the neighborhood.

---

### 【confession?】

“Kamiya-san, please go out with me!!”

“Sorry, not possible.”

“Why not?”

“I have someone I like.”

“Ah, that’s me, right?”

“No, not you.”

“I know you’re playing hard to get~”

“I told you it’s not you! Stop being that conceited!”

“I’m sorry.”

# Chapter 24: Something Not Good Came Up

Inside a random abandoned building, I, once again, was purging the spawning monsters.

“Guruuuuaaa!!”

“Shut up.”

Like always, I kicked a lizard-like monster moving on all four of its legs, while closing my ears from its annoying scream.

“Guru!!”

However, despite receiving a critical kick, he immediately turned to counterattack after staggering slightly.

I was taken by surprise because I didn’t defeat it with one kick, but before the lizard thrust in, I reclaimed my stance, activated **【Body enhancement (medium)】** and kicked it in the head.

“Ah.”

The monster’s face was buried in the floor and resulted in small crater remaining on the ground. I had gone overboard.

The monster lizard turned into light particles and left the gouged floor clearly visible.

I had done it again. I activated **【Body enhancement (medium)】** on a whim after realizing that my kick didn’t affect it.

Every time I used it, I was unable to control my strength. Next time I should be careful to not leave a trace when using it.

After reflecting on my hasty move, I started thinking about the monster.

At long last, the time when I was unable to finish a monster with one kick had come. I was aware that they were getting slowly stronger, but I was still slightly surprised.

Rather, How long am I gonna have to keep doing this?

I thought it was safe to assume that I was close to the end since the monsters were getting considerably stronger.

If this was a template event, then some super strong monster should appear in the end and things would settle down once I beat it. But that wouldn't happen right?

"... No way."

A felt a strange premonition after thinking so, but I decided to switch my concern to the broken floor.

"Well, whatever. Nobody will see it anyway."

Uttering those words, I judged that I shouldn't stay longer and teleported back to school.

---

During the afternoon break I, Karen, had a bad feeling about my current situation.

Despite confronting the three bullies, today, they didn't seem to have made any moves.

Today as well, someone confessed to me.

Needless to say, I rejected that person and walked back to the classroom, expecting for them to show up and stand on my way. However, surprisingly enough, they were chatting with each other inside the classroom.

I considered the possibility they were moved by my words yesterday, but judging from their characters, that would be impossible.

I went to check if any of my stuff had been stolen, but nothing seemed out of order.

What did that mean? I suddenly became suspicious and kept being vigilant during class, though they didn't make any strange moves.

At the time when I started thinking that it would be okay if they continued being docile, I discovered a letter inside my desk as I was preparing for the next

class.

“Meet me behind the gym after school.”

I placed the letter back inside my desk while feeling irritated. I’m gonna have to go reject someone again.

I let out a sigh after thinking about the troublesome task I would have to go through after school. Geez, it was really annoying.

---

Piin poon paan poon...

“Stand up, Bow!”

“Careful on your way back!”

Right when I decided to go home after a long day of school, I detected the presence of a monster nearby.

Again... I was taken over by a difficult feeling before realizing that this time the reaction was somehow different.

(What is this? Two reactions? Four... seven? Wait, they’re increasing!) Overwhelmed by astonishment, I instantly went to the place where I sensed the reactions.

---

The place I teleported to was in the middle of a full green mountain.

My eyes wandered, looking for the monsters when I saw an irregular scene that made me doubt my eyes.

In front of me was a large flock of monsters wearing black clothes around their hips and with two horns on their heads. It was an Ogre group.

Judging from the **【presence sensation】**skill, there appeared to be over one hundred.

C’mon now, what the heck was this? What kind of costume party was this?

For a while, I tried escaping from the reality before my eyes but I came back to my senses when one of the ogres made a move.

“Gogaaaaaaaaaa!!”

“Gogaaaaaaaaaa!!”

With the ogre's shout as a trigger, the entire crowd started climbing down the mountain.

The ground began shaking, letting up a cloud of dust, from their giant march.

“I'm not letting you.”

Making a swift countermeasure, I used **【earth magic】** and created a huge wall to surround them.

The ogres were confused by the abrupt appearance of the wall and tried destroying it, though it would not be easy to damage a wall created by my magic.

I felt relieved at the current situation and stood on the top of the wall to look down at the ogre army.

Realizing my presence, the ogres turned to glare at me. They were the type of monster that could endure my one-kick.

I could just go down and fight them with my bare hands, but I was not a big fan of that kind of battle.

Maybe I should take care of them quickly using magic.

“This is the first magic attack in a while. Try to endure this.”

I shouted to the ogres who were glaring at me then started concentrating.

I imagined a tornado.

A giant tornado that would tear apart whatever got caught in it.

**“Slash hurricane”**

The instant I chanted the spell, a giant tornado appeared in the middle of the ogre army.

The tornado swallowed most of the monsters and cut them into various parts: legs, arms, heads.

The remaining ogres fell into a state of terror and desperately tried to flee,

but they were still surrounded by my wall.

There was no chance for them to run away. In despair, the ogres kept on shrieking, but as if it did not care, the tornado kept on slashing them until the end.

When I stopped hearing screams I erased the tornado to see only blood and body parts tumbling on the ground, giving the impression of an illustration of hell.

The blood and remains of the ogres turned into light particles and I finally let out a sigh of relief thinking that everything was done when suddenly, I sensed a giant magic response.

I reflexively turned the direction where the magic response came from. It was a completely different level from the earlier one. There I saw a dazzling light in the sky big enough to cover a whole city. What remained after the light vanished was a monster with a red scales and chilling eyes. A monster with the shape of a lizard growing wings.

There was no way I wouldn't know what it was.

“GYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!”

“... Isn't that a dragon!?”

Gazing at the dragon, which was spreading its wings and roaring, I realized that the ogre army was nothing but an opening performance.

Uwaa... Something not good came up.

That was my first impression when I saw the flying dragon.

It kinda felt like I was facing the final boss.

---

## Bonus

### Behind the novel: Ogres

“Thanks for the hard work.”

“Thanks, today was pretty intense.”

“Ah, I lost both an arm and leg today.”

“I lost half of my face here. I’m having hard time seeing my surroundings.”

“C’mon now guys, that’s our work, it can’t be helped. More importantly, care to go out for a drink?”

“Oh! Sounds nice, let’s go.”

“Well then, shall we. Tonight will be on my treat.”

“Yeeey!!”

“They’re pretty lively...”

“I wonder how could they walk normally despite being cut to pieces.”

---

### **I want to make an appearance**

“Chief?”

“Uo! What is it Rouga?”

“I didn’t get to show up this time!!”

“Ah, now that you mentioned it...”

“What should I do in order to make an appearance.”

“Let’s see... I’d recommend you to ask the author first.”

“How?”

“I’m sure he will accept if you kindly asked.”

“Author-san!! Please give me a turn in the next chapter!!”

“Okay!!”

“Chief, he told me it’s okay.”

“He’s easy to convince.”

# Chapter 25: A dragon's learning ability is so low

“Hey, what’s that?!”

“Isn’t that a dragon?”

“Eh, seriously? Is there some kind of event going on?”

People in the streets were confused by the sudden appearance of a dragon.

Watching the dragon fly through the sky, people’s reactions varied from doubting their eyes to excitement from its existence. As for the dragon itself, it stared at the people on the ground for a while after feeling their gazes, then lifted his head suddenly to inhale a tremendous amount of air.

T-That’s not a good sign.

I used **【teleportation magic】**instantly after witnessing the dragon inhale and teleported under its body.

Having inhaled enough air, the dragon fiercely turned towards the ground once again to spit out fire, but I kicked its jaw, turning his head the opposite direction before it released.

At that instant, a giant scarlet flame came out from its mouth leading to a fire pillar piercing the sky.

The flame made its way high in the sky and wiped out all the clouds nearby.

That was close. Who knows what may have happened if it was released towards the city.

I placed my hand on my chest in relief while using **【wind magic】**to stay floating in the air.

The people who were bustling not long ago fell silent after witnessing what had just happened.

“Kyaaaa!”

“What the heck was that?!”

“We will all die if such a thing was to strike here!!!”

Now they were getting confused in a different way.

Well, I couldn’t blame them after what they had seen.

As I fell into thoughts, watching the situation in the city, the dragon made a terrifying roar and glared at me. Was he mad because I got in his way?

“Gyaaaaa!!!”

“Shut up. You’re hurting my ears.”

I replied to the roaring dragon that was trying to threaten me. Then I used **【wind magic】**to create a wind blade and cast it toward my target.

After noticing the blade, the dragon used its wings to fly evasively and avoided the attack.

Not allowing it to run away, I continued to make more wind blades in quick succession and cast them in its direction, but it skillfully used its wings to easily dodge all of them.

I was impressed by the dragon’s adept moves. Now It was its turn to attack as it released a fire breath at me.

“Wo, that’s not good.”

I used **【teleportation magic】**and readily avoided the attack, but it continued to rapid fire its breath without giving me a chance to escape.

I kept on making use of **【teleportation magic】**and dodging the fire. A completely reversed situation from earlier.

As I continued to avoid its breath, I waited for the right time then teleported to its back.

The dragon was astonished by me vanishing abruptly and restlessly looked around the area.

“I’m here. You annoying lizard.”

The dragon turned toward the sound, but it was already too late.

I activated **【body enhancement (medium)】**, seized the dragon's wings while clenching my fist, then struck it in the back with all my might.

“Gyaaaaa!!!”

The dragon was briskly blown towards the ground as it let out loud groans. However, it cleverly made use of its wings to halt the fall in midair.

“Gyaaaaaaaa!!!”

It flew back in front of me and let out a dreadful howl out of wrath.

It looked like it was having a difficult time breathing, so I guess I did damage it a little bit.

For it to endure this strike, it was not bad.

I was honestly impressed by the dragon's resistance to my body enhancement attack. The dragon started inhaling air once again. Again? Is that all what you can do?

“I'm tired of that already.”

When I teleported above its head, the dragon made an expression as if he was saying “Are you kidding me?!”

You just saw me doing the same thing earlier. You're not that smart, are you?

I was shocked by the low IQ of the dragon, though I immediately went back to using **【body enhancement (medium)】** in order to settle the fight.

However, this time, I didn't stop at that point.

My fist burst into red flames all of sudden.

“I won't let you off this time. **Explosion fist!**”

As my fist came into contact with the dragon, a huge explosion rose from its back.

“Gujaaaaaa!!”

The dragon started falling down while writhing in agony.

This time around, it couldn't endure the hit and let its giant body strike the

ground.

Did I beat it?

I watched the knocked out dragon to make sure that I had defeated it and noticed that it was still moving slightly.

It was still alive. What a tough guy.

Huh? So why isn't it flying back?

Trying to clear my doubts, I looked at the direction the dragon was facing and noticed four people standing there.

Seriously, there was somebody here?!

I swiftly teleported to save them from its next attack.

“Give it up.”

Immediately after teleporting, I smashed its crown with my heel. The dragon's head crashed into the ground, creating cracks all around the place.

I turned to check on how the four people were doing, only to see a face I knew very well.

“Eh? Karen?”

---

## **I want to make an appearance 2**

“Mr.author!! Why didn't you give me an appearance!! You promised me—!”

**“I’m sorry Rouga!! I wanted to give you a turn but this time there wasn’t a worthy scene!!”**

“UUU~ you promised me...”

**“I’m really sorry!! Next time I will give you an appearance for sure!!”**

“In that case, can you write a short side story about me when things are back to normal?”

“Eh? That’s a bit...”

“No? Ururururu”

“(So cute!!) O-Okay!”

“Yaay~~”

“This author is so easy to convince.

---

### **Skill name**

“Chief, when you shoot a magic, why do you say its name sometimes, but other times you don’t?.”

“I’m only naming the magic skills I come up with.”

“How do you know that it’s a new skill?”

“From the light novels I always read. I don’t like to copy skills and claim them as mine.”

“But, if we went to the other world, there are lots of people who can use the same skills.”

“Don’t say that.”

# Chapter 26: Your spirit is way too frail!

Shortly before the dragon spawned, Karen was standing behind the gym and waiting for the writer of the letter.

(No one is around...)

I was usually the one who arrived late when called for this kind of situation.

It didn't feel that great to be waiting on someone I was going to reject anyway.

I found it quite strange that nobody had yet come, even after the appointed time.

“I’m late~”

A familiar and unpleasant voice came from behind me.

I turned that direction to find the three girls who had been unusually docile today.

The three of them were grinning as if everything went as they had planned.

It was when I saw their smirks that I realized it. It was a trap.

“What do you need?”

I asked them with a sharp look.

“Don’t glare at me like that~”

“Yeah.”

“I mean, we’re friends, aren’t we?”

Who were you calling a friend? I don’t think that someone who uses fake letters to call a person out could be called a friend.

“Tell me what you need already”

“C’mon now, don’t be so hasty.”

Saying that, the three girls drove me into a corner and surrounded me.

The wall was behind my back. I couldn't run away.

"Kamiya-san, I think your opinion of yourself is getting too high recently, you see."

"None of this would've happened if you'd kept quiet, but after what you said yesterday..."

"We're gonna have to pay you back for it here."

The three girls spoke in turns until one of them took out scissors from her pocket.

"Kamiya-san, looks like you change your hairstyle quite often. Is it your hobby?"

"In that case, let me help you change it this time."

The three girls slowly started to approach me.

I felt excessively frightened after seeing the scissors in her hand, so I tried to force my way through them to flee.

"Ow, where do you think you're going? Kamiya-san."

My attempt to escape failed after one of them grasped my arm.

A second girl clenched my other arm, forcing me to freeze.

"Well then, let us begin the hair-cutting session."

The third girl violently grabbed my hair and brought the scissors close while they laughed hysterically.

Having no chance to resist, I closed my eyes and—— a dazzling white light appeared in the sky.

"Kyaa!"

"Eh, W-what?"

"Too bright!"

The three girls were surprised by the abrupt light. I remained with my eyes closed even though I was shocked as well. Once the light had vanished, each of

us opened our eyes again.

“Gyaaaaaa!!!”

In front of me had appeared a creature that didn’t belong to this world.

(What’s that? A dragon?)

As I was staring at the dragon flying the sky, the three girls began rustling.

“Eh, wai– What’s that?!”

“Isn’t that, a dragon?!”

“Eeeh, seriously?!”

Despite their loud voices, I didn’t avert my eyes and remained watching the dragon.

Red scales, sharp eyes and the impression as if it was a lizard that had grown wings. That was definitely a dragon.

It does really exist.

As I kept curiously observing it, it suddenly raised its head and started inhaling a giant amount of air.

I-Isn’t that...

Right as I realized what it was doing, the dragon furiously shifted its head to look down at the ground. Before it could react, it was struck by something and faced the sky once again before releasing a burning red flame.

The flame made its way through the sky, scattering the clouds. Hot wind reached us quickly.

When the flame finally disappeared, the three girls near me started rustling again.

“W-What was that just now?!”

“The heat was strong enough to reach us!”

“What’s going on here?!”

They were all fussing in confusion. I noticed that I was free to escape, but that didn’t really matter now, I thought.

I raised my head to look at the dragon that was revolving in the sky as if it was dodging something.

I focused my eyes to see better what was happening and caught a glimpse of a person floating in the sky.

Is he fighting against that dragon?

I steadily watched the fight between the dragon and that person.

The fight seemed like those scenes I saw in movies. The person was using wind to strike while the dragon countered with its breath, or kicked and sent the dragon flying to the ground.

While I was witnessing their fight, the dragon exploded and was falling in our direction.

Wait, isn't he coming this way?

After a few seconds after realizing that, with a enormous sound, the dragon fell, crushing the ground.

“Eh?! What?!”

“What happened?!”

“What the heck is going on?!”

The cloud of dust in front of me cleared away as the three girls were reacting to the sudden incident, then the heavily wounded dragon popped up in front of us.

“Gururu...!!”

“...”

“.....”

“.....”

The three of them couldn't let out a word before the dragon. Despite being full of wounds, it still was as intimidating as any dragon.

The dragon stared at us and emitted a short roar as if it was threatening us.

Just that had enough impact to make the three girls faint.

'Your spirit is way too frail!' So I thought when seeing them collapse.

The three girls were unconscious, and I was left alone with the dragon.

I wanted to run as quickly as possible but the earlier roar seemed to have affected my legs, and they wouldn't move as I wanted.

The dragon was glaring at me while I couldn't shift an inch and began inhaling air. Looks like it was intending to fire its breath at me.

I will die if I don't move! But I can't control my legs...

I desperately tried to move my legs, however, they were still shaking.

Move, please! Move!!

I frantically ordered my feet to move but nothing happened. The dragon seemed ready to launch his breath at any moment.

It's no use...

Good bye, Onii-chan.....

At the moment when I gave up struggling and closed my eyes----

"Give it up already."

Leaving my eyes closed, I heard a familiar voice along with the loud sound of something crushing the ground.

I opened my eyes, looking for an explanation, only to see the dragon's face buried in the ground and the figure of a person looking down at it.

The dragon didn't twitch anymore after getting his head smashed under the rocks. However, what caught my attention even further was the person before me.

"Eh? Karen?"

It was my brother, Kamiya Yato.

---

**Was it hereditary?**

"You can cook well like mom, right, Karen?"

“More or less.”

“Then, does that mean you can cook as fast as mom?”

“I’m not as quick as her, though.”

“I see, well, that’s to be expected I guess.”

“You can say I can cook 9/10 as fast as her.”

“That’s already enough.”

---

### **A dangerous game?**

“Chief~, what is that~?”

“That’s a seesaw. It’s a toy kids use when playing.”

“How do they use it~?”

“Each one sits in an edge and they start swaying on it.”

“That’s interesting~! I want to try it to~”

“Okay, let’s try it.”

“Let’s do this then.”

“Okay~”

“There!!”

“Waaaa~~~!!”

“Oh, what a splendid leap!”

# Chapter 27: There's a limit to how you can use a magic trick as an excuse

I need to describe how I felt after I realized that Karen was the person who had been attacked by the dragon.

What was she doing here? She should have been home at this time.

“What are you doing here?”

“... um, what about you? What are you doing here?”

Karen replied to my question with another question while gazing at the collapsing dragon.

Well, who wouldn't want to ask such a question?

Asking the person who was fighting against a dragon was way more interesting than answering my question, after all.

“Ah... dragon extermination?”

“Why are you answering with a question?!”

I got confused and ended up replying in a weird way.

Karen, who complained about my answer, changed her expression suddenly and started to fluster.

“Wa– behind you!!”

Karen made an uproar as she pointed at something behind me.

That something was none other than the dragon, who rose up and was about to throw its flames at us again.

“Gyaaaaa!!”

Although, I had already known about it from the start.

I kicked the ground with my foot as I turned toward the dragon.

“You’re too persistent.”

With my kick, a giant dirt wall materialized between the dragon and us, obstructing the flames.

A dirt wall was more than enough to block the breath of a weakened dragon.

“Give it a break already and drop dead.”

As I addressed the dragon with those words, I used a wind blade to behead it behind the wall so that Karen won’t be able to see anything grotesque.

“Gyaaaaaaa!!”

The last roar of a weakened dragon who had now lost its head reached our ears from behind the wall before it turned into light particles.

This time around it was done.

“What was that just now?”

I felt relieved after finishing the dragon, and Karen was mute from witnessing my abilities.

That’s bad. I ended up using magic as if it was a normal situation.

Well, she had already seen the entire fight earlier so that didn’t matter. But still, how was I supposed to explain things to her?

I was at a loss for words.

“Errm, it’s a magic trick...”

That was my desperate excuse.

“C’mon, there’s no way that could be the case.”

Karen answered me with a mocking tone. I know right? No way, right?

Why the heck did I pick a lame excuse like a magic trick?! That just made me sound like some old man.

“Ah, more importantly.”

Doing something about the current situation was more important now.

The city must be in a great fuss by this time. I made a magic skill that would

serve as a full solution to the problem.

**“You have learned the skill 【erase magic】.”**

This should do it. The memories of everyone in this city will be erased if I used this skill, and I gave it a shot.

First I had to specify the range using **【space magic】**. I chose the whole city, except for the place we were standing. The reason I wouldn't be using it on Karen was because I would probably faint from the loss of magic power once I used it.

That was why it would be better to leave one person who remembered what happened, and if it was Karen, I wouldn't mind speaking to her about my abilities. I finished assigning the range and activated the magic to delete the memory of every single person inside this city.

(Erase, start.)

The moment I chanted the spell in my mind, I felt every bit of strength leaving my body.

It was proof that I was using a great amount of magic.

As my magic was getting extracted, my head started to ache. So it came to this after all.

“Eh, wai— what's wrong?”

Seeing me holding my head with both of my arms so suddenly, Karen approached me.

I forgot to tell her about that.

“Karen... I will... be fainting... for a.... while now.... Leave it to... you.”

I desperately conveyed to Karen while fighting against the pain.

**“You have learned the skill 【mental resistance】”**

My endurance somehow bore fruit and I acquired a new skill.

That was appreciated. With this skill I can reduce the time I was unconscious from fainting.

I finally lost consciousness while thinking that I was lucky.

---

I was in a slightly confusing situation now.

A dragon attacked me then Onii-chan defeated it, but when I asked him about what happened he suddenly fainted. I became unable to tell what was going on.

Right now, Onii-chan was asleep with his head on my lap. I couldn't let him sleep on the ground, so I thought I'd let him use my lap.

The ground was slightly hurting my legs but it wasn't such a big deal. I remained sitting with only the least idea of the situation.

"So, he saved me once again."

The only thing I knew was that I was rescued by Onii-chan again.

He always came to save me in these kind of situations. It was the same even at that time before.

It happened when I was still in grade school getting bullied.

At that time, I didn't have any counter-plans nor did I have the courage to stand against the girls who were bullying me.

*"Kamiya, why do you still come to school?"*

*"You don't have to come here anymore."*

*"You're an eyesore."*

I was crying and closing my ears while being surrounded and getting abused by my classmates in a hidden place.

*I'm tired of this, I want to die.*

The moment when I was about to reach the end of my patience...

*"What are you doing to my little sister?"*

My big brother came in sight.

At that time he used to be the quiet type who spent his time observing his

surroundings.

Onii-chan then started disputing with the girls who were bullying me and...

*“Do you enjoy doing something like this?”*

*“That doesn’t concern you anyway.”*

*“If you got time to bully someone go spend it doing something else.”*

*“The real eyesore is you!”*

The girls who were bullying me recoiled from his insults and escaped.

After making sure they were gone, he turned to me, who was sitting on the bare ground, and offered his hand to help me up.

“Let’s go home, Karen.”

Hearing his words, I began crying for a different reason again. I still remember the nervous face he made at that time.

From that time on, all the bullying from my classmates stopped.

It was because someone took pictures of them bullying me and scattered them in the school.

It was obviously his doing, but Onii-chan kept on feigning ignorance.

Thanks to that, not only the bullying halted but even the girls who abused me transferred to another school.

This time he will probably try to deny what happened today, but I will surely make him confess the truth.

“Thank you... Onii-chan.”

I said to my unconscious elder brother.

---

Bonus

Arm-grabbing

When Karen and Yato were in grade school.

“Onii-chan, it was you who scattered the pictures in school, right?”

“No.”

“It’s you right?”

“I told you no.”

“So it’s not you, after all.”

“No, it’s m— aah.”

“So it’s you.”

“No, you lured me to say no.”

“I will take your words as a confirmation.”

“Where did you learn that line?”

# Chapter 28: So they're your friend after all

I wonder how long I was unconscious.

The first thing that entered my field of vision when I woke up was Karen's face.

"...Morning."

"...Morning."

As soon as she realized I had woken up, Karen greeted me. I replied with the same word while feeling slightly confused. I mean, what kind of posture am I taking?

I tried to gather myself and the current situation when I sensed a soft feeling on the back of my head.

What's that? I kept laying down and stretched my hand to the place that felt soft to finally realize that it was her thigh.

My head was on top of Karen's lap.

Is this the so called lap-pillow? Having noticed my situation, I nonetheless remained touching Karen's thigh and felt impressed. Who would have thought that the time when I would get to have a lap-pillow from my own sister would come? I kept on enjoying my head on her thigh while being moved.

"How long are planning on touching my legs? Rather, if you woke up then get off already, my legs are feeling numb."

Karen looked down at me with her chilly eyes.

I wanted to enjoy the feeling a bit longer, but since things wouldn't turn out well if I made her angry, I decided to deplorably draw back.

"How long was I sleeping?"

"Only a few minutes."

Few minutes, huh? Last time I was out for a few hours. I guess it's all thanks to

the new **【mental resistance】** skill. I got my hands on something handy.

“Well then, tell me now.”

Karen broke the ice suddenly.

“About what?”

“About that strange ability.”

I finally understood what she was asking about. My skills.

“Ah, that... that was a magic trick.”

“Stop joking around. There’s no way you could defeat a dragon with a magic trick.”

I know, right? That’s what I thought too.

Being pressed for an answer, I pondered about a good excuse. Honestly, I didn’t think I could hide it anymore. Not after showing her the earlier fight.

“... well, I guess I’ll have to speak honestly.”

I judged that it was meaningless to keep bringing up excuses and decided to tell her the truth.

“Karen, What I’m about to tell you is all true. Listen to me well.”

“Okay.”

Karen nodded at my words and I began explaining the truth behind my ability.

The fact that my class was summoned to another world, the fact that I was the only one left, what I had done before today; I talked about everything. Karen was startled after I showed her Rouga and some magic skills, though she still heard me out until the end.

Karen remained silent with her eyes closed after I finished my explanation.

“This is kinda, unfair.”

That was what she said in a gentle tone.

“Unfair?”

“It’s unfair for you alone to hold such a powerful ability.”

Um, even if you say so...

“I want it too.”

“You mean, the skills?”

“Yes, you can do it right?”

Um, you’re making it seem so simple.

My skills are something I acquired after a long time with effort and from experience. If she didn’t have the **【super growth】**skill like me, it would take her forever to make it to this point.

“...I will think about a way later.”

“Thanks.”

Following my unclear reply, this time it was my turn to ask Karen.

“Come to think of it, what were you doing in such a deserted place?”

Karen made an unpleasant expression and avoided to look at me.

Was it something that she didn’t want me to know?

I started holding doubts and pointed to the three girls unconscious on the ground near us.

“Are those your friends?”

“Not at all.”

Karen denied immediately.

Judging from her reaction, something must’ve happened.

“Karen, don’t tell me you’re gonna hide what happened here after making me talk about my secret.”

I told Karen with a leering grin.

Although, no matter what I did, I didn’t think she would talk as long as she didn’t want to.

“... I get it.”

Or maybe she would.

After that, I knew about the whole story of her getting teased. I knew about everything she went through, from the malicious harassment she kept receiving up to the fact that she was about to get her hair cut today.

I kept quiet until she was done, then opened my mouth.

“I need to speak with those three for a while.”

They’ve got some nerve to make a move on my little sister.

Let’s make them regret what they’ve done until now.

I walked towards the three unconscious girls.

“Wait.”

Karen seized my hand.

“This is my problem. This time I will be the one to put an end to it. So don’t do anything.”

I fell into thought while standing in place and gazing at Karen, who had just refused my help.

“I get it. I won’t do anything for now.”

If she insisted this much then there’s was no need to move on my own. Well, if something was to happen to her then I wouldn’t go easy.

As I was making my determination, the three girls who were asleep started moving.

“U... uunn.”

“Where am... I?”

“What were we doing here again?”

They got up while trying to recall why they were sleeping here.

I called to the three of them to make sure that their memories were erased.

“How are feeling? Do you have any idea of why you fainted here?”

“Eh, what do you mean by fainted?”

One of them started to talk, but halted her words once she saw my face. A

few moments later, the three of them were fixing their gazes on me without saying anything. What the heck is going on?

“Um, excuse me!”

As the three girls were looking at me like they’d seen something odd, one of them stepped forth and called to me.

“W-What is your name?”

“... huh?”

I unintentionally let out a weird sound after hearing her unexpected question.

“Not fair! Me too!”

“Um! What is your hobby?”

Following the first girl, the other two approached and asked me similar questions.

Their faces were dyed in light red and they looked at me as if they were seeing a famous actor.

I was perplexed by their heavy questions attack.

“Don’t get too close to someone else’s elder brother.”

Karen pulled my cuff and drew me near.

“Eh? He’s you brother?”

“C’mon, you could’ve told us about it sooner.”

“Why didn’t you introduce him to us?”

Knowing that I was her elder brother, the three girls turned their attack towards Karen this time. She tried to ignore them for a while, but they gradually got annoyed, causing her to let out sigh and beckon them to where she was standing.

“Come over here.”

They obeyed her order and then the four of them began whispering to each other.

“You’re brother... no...”

“... listen... please!... that’s not... ah...”

“Yes... yes...”

“Plea... I will do whatev... I get it...”

“In that c-... knees... The entire school... –eel down...! Why no... tell...”

“Ok... don’t tell me...”

“Easy... I can...”

“Yes... do...”

That’s was roughly what I was able to hear. I heard some weird words in their conversation though.

What’s that about kneeling? What’s that girl trying to do?

After waiting for a short while, it looked like they came to a compromise and the three girls pulled away from Karen.

“Later, Kamiya-san.”

“Next time tell me about your brother!”

“It’s a promise.”

“I get it, I get it.”

Karen saw them off with a worn out face. Were those words I heard in their conversation just my imagination? I asked Karen while gazing at the three girls who left in an elated spirit.

“So they’re your friends after all?”

“No... maybe...”

She was about to deny instantly, but this time she finished her words ambiguously after remembering their earlier reaction.

I let out a giggle as I saw Karen’s dazed expression.

“So you made up with them. Good for you.”

“Not sure if I’d call that making up.”

She's so honest. That was what I thought when I saw her face.

"We should go too, Karen."

"... right."

Karen and I walked back home together.

She held my cuff the entire way, but I didn't mind and kept walking.

Whenever I stole some glances at her face she looked kinda embarrassed. However, she didn't let go of me all the way.

---

## Bonus

### Heroine frame

"Kamiya-kun."

"What's up with that gloomy face, Kamaishi?"

"Recently, I'm not getting a chance to show up. I am the heroine, right?"

"I feel like I was once told the same thing by someone. Well, you're not wrong about being the heroine, but Karen is close to a heroine as well."

"Am I going to get a turn next time?"

"Next time will introduce a new character so I don't think so."

"Really?! No way~ doesn't that mean I will have less time to show up~"

"Well, even Karen won't be getting a turn at that time so you're both the same."

"Wait a second!" ← **Karen**

# Chapter 29: It's been awhile since I last checked my stats

A few days had passed by since the dragon had come.

As I thought, the dragon had been more like a boss class since the monsters stopped spawning after that day.

Everyone in the town seemed to have forgotten about what had happened and no uproar followed the event.

There was one thing, though, that made me feel uneasy.

“Morning, Karen.”

“...Hmph”

Uttering an incomprehensible word, Karen turned her face and passed by.

She'd been acting like this recently.

From the day I defeated the dragon, she'd been avoiding looking me in the eyes for some reason and constantly turned her face from me.

I wonder if I had done something to her.

All I could think of was her holding my cuff all the way back home. I spent a lot of time pondering about where things went wrong, but I couldn't find a single hint.

Well, it was fine anyway. She would eventually regain her usual attitude.

With that in mind, I left the house.

---

I was now standing in a deserted stretch of land where the sunlight was strenuously burning the ground.

As for why, it was because I decided to make use of my holiday and do some skill level up.

I didn't get this idea on a whim, but rather out of consideration for the upcoming battles. The last time, I didn't have a hard time fighting. However, that didn't mean that things would be easy the next time as well.

Well, honestly speaking, I was trying to level up so I could defeat a dragon with one punch instead of many.

Of course, I would be using the **【super growth】** skill to achieve that goal.

With **【super growth】**, I could level up a skill by using it only a few times. It would surely make my training a lot easier.

I first opened the stats screen to check my stats.

**Kamiya Yato Age: 16 Male Human Lvl: 113**

**Physical points: 11800/11800**

**Magic points: 11400/11600**

## **Skills**

**Appraisal Super growth creation magic super sleeping strength magic Fire magic Water magic Earth magic Wind magic Light magic Dark magic Teleportation magic Space magic Enslavement magic Erasure magic fencing boxing Neck-blow Body enhancement presence sensation conversation comprehension cooking**

Thanks to the **【super sleeping strength】**, I could raise my level everyday, though my skills had considerably increased recently. My magic points were short by two hundred points because I had just teleported.

First of all, I should try leveling up all the skills. I activated **【Fire magic】**, faced the sky and rapid-fired some fireballs.

The basketball-sized fireballs flew upwards and eventually disappeared. I bet it would make a strange scene if seen from a far place.

Having such meaningless thoughts, I continued to launch fireballs for a while until my arm started getting worn out.

**“Skill **【Fire magic】**has upgraded to **【flame magic】**”**

It looked as though it finally level up.

My arm was pretty tired; I shouldn't have released them upwards. But still, it took rather long for the skill to level up. I'd probably have spent an infinite amount of time if I didn't have the **【Super growth skill】**.

“Well then, let's end this already.”

I resumed launching magic to upgrade the remaining skills, though this time I launched them horizontally.

---

Few hours later, I finished leveling up all my skills and checked my stats once again.

**Kamiya Yato Age: 16 Male Human Lvl: 113**

**Physical points: 11800/11800**

**Magic points: 5020/11600**

### **Skills**

**Appraisal Super growth creation magic super sleeping strength magic Essential magic Time-space teleportation magic Space magic(extra-large range) Enslavement magic Erasure magic sword master boxing master Neck-blown Body enhancement(max) presence sensation conversation comprehension Parallel thoughts cooking**

Many things have changed, but let me start first by explaining that **【Essential magic】** was the combination of fire, water, wind, earth, light and dark after I had upgraded them to the maximum level possible.

Its exclusive effect was raising the power and shortening both the time and the consumption of magic.

Honestly, it was pretty helpful as I could now release even one thousand attacks in one go if it was something basic.

Next was **【Time-space teleportation】** and **【Space magic】**.

Like what their name says, **【Time-space teleportation】** now didn't only allow me to teleport to anywhere on the earth, but also to the past, the future and even different worlds.

Well, even though I said different world, I couldn't go to any world unless I knew its name apparently; otherwise, the teleportation will be random.

【Space magic】had only increased in range.

Before, it was able to surround an entire city and now it could go all the way to covering the whole planet. Using it with 【Erasure magic】must result in something outrageous. I'm not going to do it though.

Speaking of 【Erasure magic】, it didn't upgrade despite trying. It's most likely because it was already maxed when I made it. I mean, I couldn't even think up a spec that could level up in it.

【Sword master】，【Boxing master】and 【Body enhancement (max)】are nothing by the final forms of the older skills.

Their power had turned into something that I must never let a normal person see. Just now, by lightly punching a rock that was five times larger than me using 【Body enhancement (max)】，it blew apart and turned into powder. I must never use it in public.

I also obtained a new skill called 【Parallel thoughts】that let me fire various magics at the same time. I acquired it when I got fed up with firing one magic at a time and thought about firing two simultaneously.

I guess that was about everything.

With these new skills, I think I can one-hit KO any monster next time.

I worked hard today, huh?

While I was being impressed by my accomplishments today, Rouga's sleepy sounding voice reverberated in my head.

“Chief~ morning~”

“You woke up?”

“What are you doing~?”

“Training to get stronger.”

“Stronger~?”

“Yeah, so I’d be ready when those monsters attack next time.”

“I see~”

Rouga put a interval of time before resuming her words.

“I want to train too~”

“Huh, you want to get stronger too?”

“I want to get strong enough to protect you chief!”

Um, I’m training to avoid finding myself in a similar situation here.

Well, I should at least respond to her feeling of yearning to become strong.

“Okay then, let’s train together.”

“Yes! I will do my best!”

Thus, Rouga’s training began.

---

Bonus

**Hmph**

“Karen.”

“...Hmph.”

“Hey~ Karen.”

“.....Hmph.”

“At least answer me.”

“.....Hmph.”

“Very well. I guess I will hand out the next chapter’s turn to Kamaishi.”

“.....Hmph.”

“... Karen, can you let go of my hand if you don’t want to answer...”

# Chapter 30: A fight between monsters is pretty cruel

“Alright, let’s start your training, Rouga. How do you want to get stronger?”

“I don’t know~”

Don’t know, huh. Well, I expected her to say something like that.

There are no monsters in this world.

Experience points are indispensable when raising one’s level, and defeating creatures was necessary to obtain those experience points.

Although defeating monsters was not the only means to increase levels, it was still the typical way that anyone would rely on.

As I said, leveling up required defeating something; in other words, killing it and obtaining experience, though the acquired amount is limited for someone who has a low level.

Either way, there’s no way I’d make Rouga murder just to increase in level so I started pondering about another way.

Everything would be resolved if there were monsters here though...

“Chief, you’re not going to call monsters~?”

“That’s absurd. There’s no way I’d be able to... not summon monsters...”

I hit on a good idea that spawned from hearing Rouga’s question.

Exactly as she said, I could just call some monsters.

Making my decision, I immediately started creating the appropriate skill.

“Skill 【Summon magic】has been acquired.”

That’s the one. I can summon monsters from another world using this skill.

“Alright, I’m summoning one now.”

“Right, got it chief~”

“Come, normal slime!”

As I chanted the spell, a small magic circle appeared in front of me and a blue slime popped out of it.

Right after leaving the circle, the normal slime started jumping up and down. I wonder if this jumping habit was one of their traits.

While I remained vaguely gazing at the tiny slime, Rouga came out before me and barked at it. Looked like she was full of motivation.

“Now, get him Rouga!”

“Wan!”

Obeying my order, Rouga rushed directly at the slime.

The slime was blown off the ground from Rouga’s thrust, then its body melted and turned into light particles before it vanished.

Too weak. Didn’t think she could finish it in one blow.

Being astonished by the normal slime’s frail body, Rouga came rushing in my direction.

“Chief! I did it~”

Seeing the cheerful expression in Rouga’s face, I couldn’t help but pat her head.

She seemed so happy that she had won against the blue slime. Rouga waved her tail with a satisfied attitude.

“Well done Rouga. But it’s not the time to feel relieved yet. A slime is probably the weakest among monsters.”

“Understood~”

That’s good. I stopped caressing Rouga and moved to start summoning the next monster.

“Come, Goblin!”

This a green creature the size of a child and holding a rod appeared out of the

magic circle.

“GyiiGyii.”

The goblin let out menacing sounds when it noticed the both of us.

“Rouga, the enemy this time isn’t as weak as the last one. Be careful.”

“Got it!”

“Alright, get him!”

“Wan wan!”

Following my command, Rouga aggressively leaped at the goblin.

There was not a big difference in their levels, I wondered how things would turn out.

Watching over Rouga, I saw the goblin unleash his rod attack, aiming at her.

Rouga dodged the attack by moving sideways.

“Wan!”

With no further delay, Rouga swiftly jumped at the goblin.

Right when the goblin fell to the ground due to her ram, Rouga hopped on it and bit off a part of its throat.

“Gyii!”

An immense amount of blood started flowing out from the goblin’s neck, but as if she didn’t mind it, Rouga continued biting.

The goblin kept on struggling violently for a while, though it eventually ran out of strength and didn’t budge anymore.

Soon enough, it turned into light particles and disappeared.

Apparently glad about her victory, Rouga began howling like a wolf.

However, regardless of that... I already knew about it, but a fight between monsters was pretty cruel.

It was the first time I saw a goblin getting his throat torn off.

And for some reason, even though the goblin turned into light particles,

Rouga's face was still dyed with blood. Quite the unsightly view.

"Chief~ I did it~!"

Finishing her howl, Rouga came running in my direction, her face dripping with blood.

Uwaa, gross.

She stopped near me and gave those eyes as if she was asking me to pat her head. Honestly, I don't want touch her now.

"W-Well done, Rouga!"

"I did my best so pat me."

Noticing that I was apprehensive to touch her, she had put it in words.

Um, you see, I kinda don't want to...

"What's wrong?"

"Ah, how about we do something about that blood first..."

Running out of patience, Rouga resorted to a forceful method this time around.

"C'mon! Pat me~!"

"Wa! Don't jump at me, idiot!"

I barely avoided Rouga, who jumped at me with her blood-stained face.

"Why do you dodge me?"

"Like I said, do something about the blood... Wait, don't come here."

"No, pat me-!"

Not lending an ear to what I was trying to convey, Rouga rushed toward me with terrific speed. Attempting to run away, I dashed in the opposite direction. Why did things turn out with Rouga chasing me like this?!

After that, I washed Rouga's face using water magic and heartily stroked her head.

We continued our training until she got even stronger.

---

Bonus

### **Pokemon with Rouga**

“Come to think of it, I think I sounded like a Pokemon trainer when I ordered you earlier.”

“Pokemon?”

“It’s a game here on earth. Since I mentioned it anyway, let’s play it.”

“Play what?”

“Pokemon battle.”

“Rouga, Attack!”

“Wan!”

“Rouga! Bite attack!”

“WanWan!”

“Rouga! Gyro ball!”

“WanWanWan!”

“...I said that in the heat of the moment, but you can really do it?!”